The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXIII. CENTRE HALL. PA., THURSDAY. JULY 10, 1890. NO. 26

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

And they say Delamater is already on the run. He knows Pattis-on.

Senator Quay has proven that he is too big a man to be bossed by the Republican party of this state—that's all.

When Dick Quay got to the Republican convention at Harrisburg, he wasn't slow to tell that "Delamater is pop's candidate."

The supreme court of Minnesota has decided that a photographer has no right to sell copies of a photograph without permission of the sitter.

Gov. Nichols, of Louisiana, has vetoed the lottery bill. The lottrey company had agreed to give the state 1½ million dollars per year, to have the charter extended.

The Republican who listens to Democratic calumnies uttered against Mr. Delamater and believes them is a very credulous individual, says the Altoona Tribune, rep. Pray neighbor, what Democrat has calumniated Mr Delamater?

A long shut down is looked for at the National tube works, at McKeesport, Pa. The firm refuses to sign the Amalgamated scales, but are willing to pay union wages. This the men decline to accept and as a result the immense plant is idle and about 4,000 men are out of employment.

Where does big granger, Bob. Thomas stand—is he for Pattison or the corporation man, Delamater? Mr. Thomas stand up and speak for yourself. Are you for high tariff taxes or for a low Democratic tariff to help the farmer and granger? Come, bro. Thomas, let your brethren of the grange hear from you.

The Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph, a leading Republican organ, is not supporting Delamater, and has a leaning for the election of Pattison. There are many Republicans of the same sort.

Wharton Barker, a leading Philadelphia Republican, with his paper, The American, is opposed to Delamater and favors the election of Pattison. Our granger friend Wash. Campbell, a life long Republican, is one of many Centre county Republicans, who takes no stock in Delamater, and thinks Pattison is the man.

Philadelphia the "city of homes," overwhelmingly Republican and always zealous for a little more tariff, seems to be on the down grade in comparison with the other great cities of the country. There was a time when Philadelphia was the first in population; to-day, according to the unofficial census returns, it must make way for Chicago and retire to a third place. In 1870 Philadelphia led every American city in manufactures. In 1880 it was overtaken by New York. Fifty years ago Philadelphia led the cities of the Union in commerce; to-day it holds fifth place. Does protection protect?

All European countries are being stirred to retaliatory measures by the probability of the McKinley tariff passing. The French senate last week voted an additional duty on wheat, cornmeal and pork and beef. Other countries are agitating like prohibitory imports. Spain has increased the duty an flour imported into Cuba to $6 a barrel. This enforces Mr. Blaine's idea the sugar duties should have been maintained to dicker on. The Ohio Wool Association representing the political wool growers and big flockmasters, has served notice on the Republicans in congress there must be no reciprocity with the South American countries that will result in free wool. The Great American Hog has the floor.

The New York *Tribune* is becoming alarmed over the increase of pension bills and expresses itself thus:

"The number of pensioners on the rolls is about half a million. It will be increased to 750,000 by the bills recently passed. It the entire population is 66,000,000, about one person in eighty-eight of the population receives a pension, and the amount so appropriated is about $224 for every person on the rolls this year. Out of all the money raised by customs, internal taxes and miscellaneous receipts for the benefit of all the people, nearly half is paid over to one-eighty-eighth of the people, and a little more than one-half is expended for all other national purposes. Yet there are further bills proposed, and clamorously urged by pension agents, which would take out of the treasury about $2,000,000,000 more. The *Tribune* thinks it time to say that this is going too far."

Pattison for Governor.

The nomination of Pattison for governor, is acceptable to Democrats generally, and receives the endorsement of those Republicans who do not feel like wearing the yoke of boss Quay and his corporation candidate, Delamater.

We favored the nomination of Wm. A. Wallace, on account of his great ability, his devotion and service to the party, and his unsullied public and private record, which drew the Democratic leaders to his support, and would have secured his nomination but for the cry that the popular choice was Pattison.

Mr. Pattison made a most excellent governor, and will be as good a one again, for his election is certain. If the anti-boss element in the Republican party and the agricultural element of our commonwealth vote their sentiments and in favor of their interests at the polls, there should be nothing in the way of giving Pattison a majority of 50,000 and upward.

If the farmers of the state are sincere in their cry for relief, they should now cast their ballots for Pattison en masse, or forever hold their peace. There is no backing down from this position, and the result in November will show whether they are true to their interests and voted as they talked.

The entire grange support has been promised for Pattison, by men at the head of that order, and who pretend to speak for it. We look to see that promise fulfilled. Not alone the Democratic vote in the grange, which is and was all right for who might be the nominee of the Scranton convention but the assurance has been given by grange leaders that the Republican members of the order were ready to vote for Pattison if he became the Democratic standard bearer. Let there be no backing out here and a spectacle of a hollow sham.

As between Pattison and Delamater, no farmer, no mechanic, no business man or laborer, need hesitate one minute as to which one is deserviug his support. The former is your friend, the latter represents an element that is your foe.

The New York *Independent* is the ablest, as it is the most influential of the politico-religious press of the country, and almost invariably sides with the Republican party. But the *Independent* refuses to consider the resolution of Senator Quay's convention. It says:

It is known to everybody in the United States who belongs to the reading public that the gravest charges have been publicly made and strongly supported against Senator Quay. These charges involve the commission of crime. It is alleged that when he was State treasurer, on two different occasions, he took large amounts of money from the State treasury and invested it for his own purposes. On one of these occasions the investment was successful, and the money was returned. On the other occasion the investment was not successful, and certain wealthy men, it is said were appealed to help him out of the difficulty. To save a party scandal they advanced him the money, and it was restored to the State treasury.

These are, in substance the charges, and they are given with such particularity of details, with names, dates, places and circumstances, that if they were not true it would have been an easy matter to expose their falsehood. They have not been specifically denied.

It was not long ago that Mr. Emery a Republican leader, made a political speech in which these specific charges were made:

"I charge that Delamater purchased his election to the senate of this state in 1886; that he directly bribed citizens of Crawford county to vote for him at the general election, and that when a memorial had been contemplated to prevent him from taking the oath of office he paid large sums of money for the suppression of the said memorial.

"I charge that he did take the oath of office, thereby committing the crime against the good name and the statutes of the commonwealth.

"I charge also that during his sevices in the senate he attempted to alter a public record by framing a conference report on a bill before it had been properly considered, contrary to all rules and practice, and signing or having had signed the names of the committee, and in so doing offended the dignity of the legislature and law of the commonwealth.

"I make these charges without fear of contradiction, and court an action at law whereby I may set my proof before the people oath-bound."

This be plain talk and it cannot be ignored by any republican newspaper that wants to lay claim to a grain of independence.

— Big stock of new suits, for spring at Lewins, head quarters for low prices and genuine goods—no shoddy or auction stock. The Philadelphia Branch always leads.

The Platform.

The following is the platform adopted at Scranton, by the Democratic convention:

The Democracy of Pennsylvania, by their representatives in state convention assembled, renewing their former pledges of fidelity and devotion to the sacred rights of the people and state, do declare:

First. That ballot reform is necessary and to this end we recommend the adoption of such a system as the Australian ballot law.

Second. That tariff reform is necessary, in order that both producers and consumers may be relieved from the burden of unnecessary taxation.

Third. That state and local reform is necessary in order that the taxation for county, municipal and township purposes may be equally adjusted and the unjust discrimination against land remdied.

Fourth. That the law requiring that the surplus in the state treasury shall be invested in state or United States bonds must be observed and executep.

Fifth. We invite comparison of the courage, fidelity and integrity of the administration of Grover Cleveland with the duplicity, vacillation and corrupt surroundings of the present federal administration.

Sixth. The silence of Mr. Quay under the charges which have been made against him through the public press can only be interpreted as a confession of his guilt and his retention of a seat in the United States senate, while refusing to demand a legal investigation of these charges is a national scandal. We accept the issue of Quayism as now tendered by the Republican state committee and convention.

Seventh. We arraign the Republican party for its usurpation of power in the administration of the federal government; for placing in the chair of the house a speaker who has been enabled by them to become a dictator, and to usurp the power of legislating for the representatives of the whole people; for its open disregard of the provisions of the civil service law, which the president of its choice was solemnly pledged to support; for its ceaseless efforts to promote sectional strife and disturb the business tranquility of the country; for its lavish and reckless expenditures of public moneys; for its passage through he house of representatives of a tariff bill which increases the taxes on necessaries, reduces only those laid upon luxuries and is calculated to promote and foster trusts; for its failure to enforce the contract and pauper laborers; for its attempts to pass a federal election law designed to excite a race war; for its discrimination and legislation against the agricultural interests, which has greatly reduced the value of farm land; for its indifference to the rights of labor, its defeat of the labor bills in the last legislature, and its failure to enforce articles 16 and 17 of the constitution by proper legislation.

Eighth. We sympathize with the relatives and friends of the victims of the appalling disaster at the Hill Farm mines and demand of the legislature the prompt enactment of additional measures for the more effectual protection of the lives of miners.

Ninth. We commend favorably to the consideration of our senators and representatives in congress, the claims of the citizens of our borber counties for losses sustained during the rebellion.

Recalling with pride the glories of our party's past, rejoicing in the majesty of its present strength and looking forward to its steady triumph throughout the country, we confidently appeal to the intelligence of the people of Pennsylvania for their active and enthusiastic support of the political reform this day inscribed upon the standard of a united, progressive and aggressive Democracy.

Secretary Blaine recommends that the President be empowered to declare practical free trade between the United States and the various Republics in our vicinity, and the President transmits this letter to Congress with his approval.

A miracle, indeed! But hark! Seven, (een Republics on this Western Hemispere can have free trade with us, but not the effete monarchies of Europe. The line must be drawn somewhere, so Mr. Blaine draws it here.

But you ask, what becomes of the principle of protection so prominent in the Chicago platform of 1888, which reads: "We are uncompromisingly in favor of the American system of protection!" We protest against its destruction. Its abandonment has always been followed by general disaster to all interests except those of the usurer and the Sheriff—what becomes of that noble and heaven-born principle, eh?

Well, that's the miracle. That is to say, the miracle consists of a little plain Democratic sense percolating through the Republican brain. You wouldn't have thought it possible in 1888, but in 1890 there it is.

Ewart's Patriotic Protest.

The eloquent and fearless protest of Congressman Ewart, of North Carolina, delivered in the House on Saturday against the new Force Bill known as the Federal Election measure, should make every honest Republican in Congress and every patriotic Republican of the country demand the abandonment of revolutionary interference with elections in the States. It is a Republican protest against a Republican caucus measure, and there is no pretense that Mr. Ewart has been inspired to hostility by any political disappointments.

Mr. Ewart is a native Southerner and has been a consistent Republican since he attained his majority some twenty years ago. He is a son of South Carolina graduated at her best University, and located in North Carolina when admitted to the bar in 1872. Since then he has been honored by appointment to the Register in Bankruptcy by the Supreme Court; by two elections to the office of Mayor of his city; by election to the Legislature; by a nomination for Presidential Elector, and by two nominations and one election to Congress in his district. He is no disappointed jobbing carpet-bagger or scalawag; on the contrary, he is a cultured and respected citizen and one of the few Republicans of the South who size up to statesmanship.

And the testimony of this able, honest and courageous Republican as to the race question and elections in the South, is simply the exact and the whole truth. He declares not only that the elections in the south are fair as elsewhere, but he pronounces the caucus Federal election bill to be "as damnable and vicious a piece of legislation as ever was put on the statute books." Such a measure applied to such a people, Congressman Ewart declares must defeat the Republicans in the South, and he predicts that it would create "riot, rapine and disorder." He states the truth as it is known to every intelligent observer of Southern politics, when he says that many colored men are now voting the Democratic ticket; that "not three-tenths of the negroes of the South would vote for the Republican party if an election were held to-morrow," and that it is "getting more difficult every year for the Republicans to control the negroes."

It is only a few years ago since Quay sat on the side of his bed in his hotel room at Harrisburg in a disheveled condition and half crazy with drink and fright. Then it was that he stated to a friend that he hadn't just made up his mind what to do, whether to "cut his throat or throw himself into the Susquehanna river." He was then a defaulter to the State to the amount of $200,000 and the penitentiary stared him in the face. From this deserved ending of his criminality he was saved by Don Cameron, else he might now be pegging shoes or picking oakum is a striped suit instead of being at the head of the Republican party of Pennsylvania.

Such is a man who controlled the convention at Harrisburg on Wednesday which nominated Delamater. The latter is the candidate of his party through the will of one man and he the worst of his kind. Quay's record has been made familiar to the public by the New York *World* in its famous published in The Democrat not long ago. It was a terrible arraignment of guilt and stands undenied and undisproved to this day. Now what sort of a candidate must Delamater be, who is hand and glove with Quay in all his schemes? Why should Quay have picked out this man Delamater to be his intimate and factotum, if the latter is a clean man? Even a dog is known by the company he keeps, and one cannot touch pitch and not be defiled. Mr. Delamater stands in the position of being the candidate of the greatest political villian in the United States. It is a very bad position to occupy, for the bad odor of his master must cling to his skirts also.

Senator Delamater has never done a solitary thing to entitle him to the Governorship of Pennsylvania, unless taking a 60,000 dollar fee from the Standard oil company, the great monopoly that tramples on popular rights, entitles him to the position. But the very fact that he is Quay's candidate ought to blast him. He who votes for Delamater votes for Quay. The twain are one. Keep it before the people that the Crawford county Senator is Quay's nominee.—*Lock Haven Democrat.*

The report of the conference committee on the silver bills which is a privileged matter, is likely to be presented before the close of the week, and it will probably give rise to a debate of some length. The election bill will be received from the house probably on 8, and be referred to the committee on privileges and elections. A caucus of republican senators is expected some time this week, at which it will be decided whether or not to take up the bill at this session.

The proceedings in the house this week promise to be comparatively uninteresting and quiet.

Farmers out for Pattison.

The first steps are being taken to organize the farmers of Pennsylvania for Pattison. Hon. Julius Le Moyne, of Washington, Pa., Secretary of the Pennsylvania Farmers' League, on Saturday sent out an address to farmers, in which he says:

"All other industries are controlled and their welfare is protected by organization, by the concentration of the influence of all interested for their specific objects. The great success that has been gained by trusts, syndicates, corporations and stock compaines, not only proves the great power of organized effort, but also points out the way for farmers to meet successfuly the depressed condition in their own business. Overburdened with an unjust proportion of taxes, our products nearly all depressed in value by competition with unlawful counterfeits and adulterations—there is no help for us but to help ourselves, to organize and as one man demand that these wrongs shall be righted; to demand that the burdens of the government shall be borne alike by all classes of property.

We have the power through our votes. Let us concentrate them and succeed. If the welfare of your family and yourself is what you most desire; if the credit and honor of your chosen calling is worth the active support.

The Farmers' league is an organization of long standing, and has many influential member; but it has never taken a hand in a state campaign. This year the organization will be strengthened in every county, and its influence given to Pattison.

A Paris letter furnishes the following narrative of sickening sights witnessed by a German in Dahomy: Dr. Bayol himself was not ill-treated but was forced to witness the most horrible executions, and was closely watched night and day by three of the most important chiefs. He was forced to be present at the execution of his secretary and his interpreter, and was a spectator of the sacrifice at one time of eighty-four human beings and at another of forty-two. The victims were bound, mutilated in a horrible manner, and then, still alive, hung up by the heels. Then their bodies were opened with large, round knives and the intestines taken out, after which the corpses are thrown into a "place of skulls," where, in forty-eight hours, they were reduced by birds of prey to skeletons.

Mr. Bayol was every time compelled to view each corpse, while the executioners carefully turned the heads of their victims toward him. Upon one occasion he desired to buy off some negroes, whom he recognized as proteges from Port Nova, but the King angrily refused to allow it. Every day his dusky majesty danced before the Doctor, executing steps and jumps which would have been highly entertaining under other circumstances. At these times the King wore sandals and a sort of a Grecian cap on his head, and six Amazons danced with him.

The Amazons Dr. Bayol describes as very fiends. One day the Doctor witnessed a spectacle which he will never forget. At a sign from the King 500 Amazons rushed upon a living ox and tore it into pieces in a few seconds; then each, with a piece of raw flesh in her mouth, marched off singing, while five of their number held the skin and head of their victim aloft in triumph. In festal garments they witnessed from the roofs of the neighboring huts the human sacrifices of the next day, and laughed heartily. They always appear perfectly resigned, and go quietly to death when their turn comes.

The King is very suspicious and would not sign the letter written to the President of the French Republic. Dr. Bayol's return to the coast was extremely dangerous, for he had no passport, and was therefore obliged, in spite of illness, to march more than fifty miles in one day through country with which he was quite unacquainted. On arriving at Kotonou he heard of the death of the King, whom, had he been still at Dahomey, he would have probably been accused of poisoning.

Recent writers on Greenland say the Eskimos have become so crossed by frequent intermarriage with the Danes that Scandinavian faces are as frequently met as Eskimo in the native huts. At the present rate the native race of Greenland bids fair to disappear entirely within the next century unless it is preserved in its purity by the isolated peoples of Smith's Sound or the east coast. It is the old story of the stronger race absorbing the weaker, just as some of our Indian tribes are now more nearly white red, and will doubtless disappear entirely, not by annihilation, but through absorption by the white race around them.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

The Senate, this week, had somthing like the following for its program:

Senator Frye's shipping bills, upon which a vote was not taken last Tuesday because of the lack of a quorum, are unfinished business upon the senate calendar for 8, and he proposes to have them disposed of without further delay. He will then ask to have the river and harbor bill taken up. This bill, with the amendments which the committee on finance has authorized Mr. Frye to offer carries a total appropriation of about $23,000,000, and he says it is best bill of the kind ever prepared. Two days, he thinks, will be sufficient for its consideration. Senator Morrill, chairman of the committtee on finance, will endeavor to to have the tariff bill made the order of business after the shipping bills are out of the way. The indications, however, are that the river and harbor bill will be the first taken up. The tariff bill, it is understood, will be in charge of Senator Aldrich. If the river and harbor bill gets the right of way it is more than probable that the tariff debate will not begin in earnest until a week as there are three appropriation bills to come before the senate this week, one of which, the sundry civil, is likely to precipitate a debate of some length.

The Federal election law, devised by "Johnny" Davenport of New York, in connection with the Reeds and Rowells, Quays and Chanlers, the *Gazette* declares has "no other purpose than to provide for an honest and full expresson of the will of the voters." To do this, partisan election bill provides for a partisan Republican returning beard in every congressional district of the Union—330 in all. Think of that! 330 partisan boards dominated by the Quays and Dudleys of the party. By a provision of the bill the clerk of the house would be subject to a penalty of from $1,000 to $5,000 if he should fail to place upon the roll of the house the name of the person declared to have been elected by these partisan returning boards in case there should be a difference in the result reached by then and by the State election officers. When a man talks of these methods being in the interest of an honest election he writes himself an idiot or a knave says the Pittsburg *Post*.

Important.

Those to whom we lately sent bills and failed to respond, certainly come short in a matter of importance and duty to us. We trust they will figure on the amount from the label on the newspaper and oblige by remitting at once and save the necessity of repeating the unpleasantness of a dun.

Announcements.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce Samuel J. Herring, of Gregg township, as a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. J. Gramley, of Miles township, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce Jacob Eisenhuth, of Millheim, as a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that James Kimport, of Harris Township, as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce that Daniel Heckman, of Buffalo Run, will be candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that G. L. Goodhart, of Potter township, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that B. F. Stover, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Republican usages.

We ore authorized to announce that Daniel C Grove, of Marion township, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that A. J. Long of Harris townseip, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Republican usages.

We are authorized to announce that Samuel Frank, of Miles Township will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce, John T. M'Cormick, of College township, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. H. Holt, of Snow Shoe, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to Democratic usages.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce Thomas J. Dunle, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that W. C. Heinle, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that A. M. Butler, of Milesburg, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that W. A. Tanyer, of Ferguson township, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce George E. Parker, of Philipsburg, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

REGISTER.

We are authorized to announce that John A. Rupp will be a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic usages.

RECORDER.

We are authorized to announce D. K. Geiss, of Centre Hall, as a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that C. O. Mallory, of Miles township, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Frank A. Foreman, of north Potter township, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

Reporter, $1,50 per year.

FAINT HEART NE'ER WON.

An Old Saying That Is Fraught With Bushels of Wisdom.

Strike the iron when 'tis hot
Is a maxim often taught:
Put not off until to-morrow what can be done to-day;
Be sure you're right, 'tis said,
Then travel right ahead;
And when the sun is shining is the time to make your hay.

But with equal wisdom fraught
Is another often taught,
And one the youth should keep in mind—'twill lead him on to dare;
'Tis a splendid maxim, too,
And 'tis daily proven true,
And it is, Faint heart never yet did win a lady fair.

He who would a maiden win
Must not bashfully begin,
But tell his love at once and take her little heart by storm;
For there's danger in delay;
In the sunshine make your hay;
It is the early bird, you know, that always gets the worm.

If she flies when you pursue,
Then the best thing you can do
Is to chase her, and to clasp her to your heart, and keep her there.
If you're timid she'll be cold;
She will love you if you're bold;
Remember, faint heart never yet did win a lady fair.

THE BROKEN CREVASSE.

'I hate you!'

'But, Miss Alice, permit me—'

'Stop! I cannot listen to your protestations of love. From the first time that I knew you I have distrusted you, and you have deceived, cheated and robbed my old father!'

'Girl, this is infamous! I will not submit to being thus defamed even by you!'

And as Felix Cox uttered these words he sprang from the wicker chair in which he had been seated on the porch of Sedgewood plantation, and with flashing eyes faced the girl who had so boldly defied him.

She, winsome Alice Burnett, cool, calm and self-collected, returned his gaze unflinchingly.

'I am not afraid of you,' she said, 'even if father has become your slave. I know not what potent spell you have exercised over him, poor man! but this I do know that since you came to Sedgewood he has been a changed man. The servants tell me that you gamble at nights, and that you, skilful man of the world that you are, have won large sums of money from him. My hand was not the stake for which you played, at any rate. Sedgewood, I understand, is mortgaged, and we are practically beggars. Father is in debt to you, and these debts are gambling debts. Be it as it may, I hate you. We'll go out from here beggars, rather than that I should sacrifice my womanhood and become your wife.'"

For a moment Felix Cox stood regarding her as she faced him in her innocence and righteous wrath, and then a contemptuous smile curled his lips.

'You talk very foolishly,' he said, 'and you do not realize what you say. Know you that I have the power to turn you and your father out into the world beggars?"

'I defy you!' she cried; and her lissome form straightened.

He took a step toward her, and by a sudden movement seized her hand.

'Do you know,' he cried, that I love you with a love that passes all understanding? I would die for you—I would commit murder for your sake! One thing I have resolved—you shall be my wife! Failing in this, you shall die, and I will die with you! No man shall possess the treasure that I have set my heart upon!'

There was a baleful glitter in his eyes, and his breath came hot and fast.

Alice Burnett shrank from him, and in the effort to twist away her wrist from his frenzied grasp, her hands were scratched by his sharp nails, and blood flowed from the wounds.

'See,' she cried, holding up the bleeding hands, 'you have hurt me!'

And turning toward the canopied doorway, she uttered the single cry, 'Help!'

Old Abel Burnett, her father, was passing through the broad hall at the time, and on his ears fell the frantic cry.

He was sixty years of age, but sturdy and stout of heart. Alice was the apple of his eye, and the cry for help hastened him to her rescue.

He threw aside the heavy damask curtains that framed the door, and stood facing the couple, with a rapidly rising fire of indignation in his heart.

'What's the matter now?' he asked.

Alice turned toward him, and her voice rang out clear and distinctly:

'I have been insulted, threatened by this man!' and she pointed her finger scornfully toward Felix Cox.

"Insulted—threatened?' gasped the old man and two white lines of anger crossed his ruddy face from ear to chin. 'How dare you, sir?' and he turned toward Cox, with his heavy cane uplifted threateningly.

'How dare I?' sneered Cox, and his lip curled contemptuously. 'You know well how I dare. You are in my power. I own every foot of land on Sedgewood plantation. This house is mine and everything that it contains. Defy me and I will drive you out in the world a beggar, I love this girl, and would make her my wife. If she consents, Sedgewood shall be released from the burden of debt which hangs over it, and you will be a free man.

For a moment after this audacious sentence had been spoken, sturdy old Abel Burnett stood facing Felix Cox, and his breath came in quick gasps. He seemed struggling for utterance; his lips moved but gave forth no sound.

Finally he spoke, and his words came thick and husky.

'Look here!' he cried, and he raised his stout cane in his trembling hand. 'you have gone too far. I know that I am in your debt. You have cheated me at cards, and through my foolish fondness for the game, I have beggard myself and this dear girl. But she shall not be the price of my redemption. You are a villanous scoundrel, sir. Until the Sheriff takes possession of Sedgewood, I am master here. Go, before I throw you out!'

And the old man, rising to his full height, pointed down the graveled driveway leading to the river road.

Felix Cox bowed with infinite irony.

'I obey your command, Colonel Burnett,' he said, 'because, as you say, you are still master here. To-morrow you will be a beggar on the highroad yonder, and then we will see whether my terms shall be acceded to or not. I give you the alternative—beggary on the one side, opulence on the other; Alice as my wife, Alice as a beggar on the highway. Choose between the two, and let me know before to-morrow at ten o'clock, or the sheriff will take possession of Sedgewood plantation.'

He bowed again with a sweeping gesture, and striding down the steps of the porch, walked toward Cypress Grove plantation—the next property below Sedgewood—of which he was the owner.

Hardly had he disappeared, and Alice, clasped in her father's arms, was weeping bitterly at the thought of their impending fate, when Rice Williamson, the proprietor of a saw-mill three miles up Sedewood Creek, rode to the plantation house, dismounted, and perceiving Alice and her father, walked toward the porch.

They both started at the sound of his footsteps, but there were tears in Alice's eyes when she faced him, and Colonel Burnett's lips were quivering with an emotion he could not control.

'Miss Alice! Colonel!' cried Rice, and he sprang toward them with a hand extended to each. You are distressed—in trouble. Tell me what is wrong.'

For a moment old Col. Burnett hesitated, pride struggling for the mastery.

'Rice,' he said at last, 'you are the only man in the world that I would tell my troubles to. For this girl's sake I will make you my confidant. I am in debt—heavily in debt. Sedgewood is mortgaged for more than it is worth, and Felix Cox holds the mortgages. To-morrow he will foreclose, and we will be beggars unless"—and here the old man's voice quivered with emotion—"Alice becomes his wife. That he has stipulated as the price of my redemption."

'And you have consented?' gasped Rice, while his face grew ashen.

'Never!' cried the old man in a ringing voice.

'Never!' echoed Alice; and striding forward she laid her head on Rice's shoulder and twisted her arms about his neck. 'Do you think that I could sell myself, dear heart, when I love you so tenderly?'

'No,' he answered, soberly.

And then turning to the colonel, he asked for full particulars of the scheme by means of which Felix Cox had secured mortgages on Sedgewood plantation.

With bowed head and trembling voice the old man confessed his weakness. A love for cards had prompted him to play with a man who was ten times his superior in skill and craftiness. Night after night he had lost, until at last all was gone, and he was at the mercy of a man who had no mercy.

As the story progressed, Rice Williamson's face grew stern and rigid, and his lips were tightly compressed.

'It is wretched business,' he said at last; 'but you can be saved.'

'How?' cried the old man; and his face lighted up eagerly.

'I have some money on deposit at Baton Rouge,' said Williamson. 'It is a legacy left me some months ago by a maiden aunt. You say the mortgage is for twenty thousand dollars. I have twenty-five thousand on deposit there. This money is at your disposal to save Sedgewood and your honor.'

'God bless you!' was the old man's fervent ejaculation; and he grasped Rice's hand fervently.

'I do it for Alice's sake,' added Rice, lowering his voice. 'But come, the boat leaves in half an hour. We have barely time to catch it at the landing. You and Alice shall accompany me to the city.'

'And when we return,' said the colonel, recovering something of his wonted spirit, 'we'll have a grand wedding at Sedgewood—eh, little girl?'

And he turned toward Alice, with a gleeful laugh.

She blushed, and did not answer nay. Rice Williamson walked down the porch by her side, talking of things that he had not dared to speak of before that day.

They were passengers, those three, that night, on the Belle Creole, and reached Baton Rouge. The money was drawn from the Planters' Bank, the mortgage against Sedgewood plantation was satisfied, and they took passage up the river again on the City of Memphis.

Agents of Felix Cox had appraised him by telegraph of the move made against him, and when he heard that Abel Burnett was no longer in his power, he gnashed his teeth, and strode up and down the white hall at Cypress Grove with bitter curses on his lips.

'But they shall not triumph!' he cried.

And hastily scribbling a telegram to his agent at Baton Rouge, he sent it off by the messenger in waiting, and patiently bibed an answer. It came at last toward midnight:

"Burnett and party left for Bolivar Landing to-night on the City of Memphis."

For days the Mississippi River had been rising, and for the last forty-eight hours its banks had been patrolled by armed men, who would shoot down any one who attempted to cut down the levee. In the country below there were great floods, and unscrupulous emissaries had been sent up along the river to make crevasses that would relieve the lower country.

'The city of Memphis will reach Bolivar Landing in half an hour,' muttered Felix Cox, reading the telegram.

And then crushing his hat down over his eyes, he dashed from the house.

On the way to the river he passed the gardener's lodge, and entering it, groped about until his fingers clutched the handle of a spade. With this implement thrown over his shoulder he continued on toward the levee.

A heavy rain was falling, and there were great pools of water that he waded through. He was mire besmirched and wet to the skin before he reached the river bank, against which the turbid waters of the Mississippi roared and surged.

As he stood for a moment breasting the storm, he heard the distant whistle of an upcoming steamboat, and a bright light shot out and across the water.

'The City of Memphis!' he cried, under his breath. 'To reach Bolivar Landing and avoid the sawyers in the middle of the river, she must come close to this bank. In ten minutes minutes she'll be here, and when she comes, she and all on board shall go down the perdition."

He laughed fiendishly, and with his spade began to dig a ditch in the levee, against the top of which the angry waters were lapping.

But first only a tiny stream trickled across the face of the levee, but with almost incredible rapidity it grew wider and wider, became a brook, a river, a rushing torrent—a crevasse four hundred feet long, through which the waters of the river plunged with a Niagara-like violence.

'Ha, ha!' cried Cox, throwing down his spade. 'No steamboat can withstand that strong current.'

And to watch the result of this cowardly scheme, he climbed among the lower limbs of a big tree which stood on the edge of the crevasse.

On came the City of Memphis, the pilot all unconscious of the danger which menaced him. He was already in the whirl when the powerful searchlight on the jack-staff of the boat showed him his danger.

With a firm hand he grasped the wheel, and signalling to the engineer 'full speed,' he turned the bow of the boat toward the sawyers in the middle of the river.

The current was powerful, but the boat's strong paddle-wheels pushed her forward, and finally, with a mighty crash, she grounded. There was great consternation among the passengers; but the captain quieted their fears, and the pilot, coming down from his roundhouse, told them of the danger they had escaped.

The search-light was turned toward the shore, and all saw the yawning crevasse down which, but for the presence of mind of the pilot, they must have plunged.

A tall tree on the bank tottered and bent forward as the water surged about its roots.

'There's a man in that tree!' cried one of the roustabouts, and he pointed toward the tottering tree.

'Great heavens!' cried Colonel Abel Burnett, who, with his daughter and Rice Williamson, were gathered on the hurricane deck, 'it's Felix Cox!'

As he uttered these words the tree went down with a mighty crash, and high above the roar of the torrent there was borne to the ears of the passengers on the City of Memphis an agonized cry.

It was Felix Cox's dying utterance, for when the tree fell he was engulfed in the angry waters thnt swept through the crevasse, and borne on down the rushing torrent to his death.

On the day that his body was discovered, bruised and beaten out of all semblance to humanity, there was a wedding at Sedgewood plantation, and Alice Burnett became Mrs. Rice Williamson.

One hour to-day is worth two to-morrow.

The lie of an action is greater than the lie of a word.

Parsimony toward education is liberality toward crime.

Liberty can only be safe when suffrage is illuminated by education.

If you wish to remove avarice you must remove its mother—luxury.

CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS.

A Homely Virtue.

Cora, when she married Frank Boyce, was earnest in her anxiety to please the family, and to win their love. She was an orphan and alone. His mother, she felt, must love her as a child, and his sisters take her in as one of themselves, or she would not be happy. She bought her gowns of the color which Frank said they preferred; she practiced her songs with fresh zeal upon hearing they were fond of music. She was an affectionate, generous girl, and eager for love.

But when the wedding was over, and Frank and his wife arrived at his mother's house, there was a look of dismay in the eyes of her new relatives which they could not conceal.

They tried to meet her appealing glances with a cordial welcome, but they could not be blind to the tear in her dress which was pinned together, or to the grease spots on her elegant cloak.

When she came down that evening in her bridal dress to meet their friends, her face was bedaubed with white powder, and the skirts that peeped from beneath the satin gown was soiled.

Cora Boyce never overcame the untidy habits of her youth. All her warm affections, her beauty, her gay wit, could not win the respect of her new kinsfolk for a woman who came to breakfast in curl-papers and a dirty wrapper. Her husband, who had seen her before marriage only in the drawing-room, was shocked, distressed, and at last out of patience with her slovenliness.

She is an old woman now, and has married children, but she never has been able to understand why the love which she has given so generously to those dear to her never has been repaid in kind, nor why her children are ashamed when she meets their friends.

She has undoubtedly made many efforts to change her personal habits in this regard, but such habits, when once firmly established by an untidy childhood and youth, are almost incurable in manhood and womanhood.

She does not know, perhaps, even now, that she lacks that homely quality of which Strebling says, "It is a necessary virtue, the presence of which we do not notice in a woman, though its absence drives us mad."

Cleanliness assuredly comes next to godliness in winning respect for man or woman.

The memory of good Sir Walter is more sweet and wholesome in the hearts of all men when they read of his scrupulous personal nicety, and who does not love Charles Lamb better for hearing that he "always looked as if he had just come from the bath?

Was Columbus a Jew?

Jews figure prominently in the history of the discovery of America. The plans and calculations of Columbus' expedition were largely the work of two Hebrew astronomers and mathematicians. Two Jews, also, were employed as interpreters by Columbus, and one of them, Luis de Torres, was the first European to set foot in the New World. When Columbus sighted the Island of San Salvador he imagined he was approaching a portion of the East Asiatic coast and he sent Torres—who was engaged for his knowledge of Arabic—ashore to make inquiries of the natives. It was, probably, this Torres who was the Madrid Jew to who Columbus bequeathed half a mark of silver in his will. Another curious fact is, that it has been seriously suggested, by Dr. Delitzch we believe, that Columbus himself was a Jew, or of Jewish birth. The name Christopher was frequently adopted by converts, while the surname Colon was borne by a distinguished family of Jewish scholars. Christopher's brother, Diego, bore originally the Jewish name Jacob, which sounds surprisingly like a Shem Kadosh. Perhaps during the coming celebrations some Jewish scholars in Italy will make inquiry into the validity of this daring suggestion.

Men and their Hobbies.

A statement made by a wise man is that 'Every honest man has a hobby.' The man in question did not use these precise words, but they amount to the same in substance.

A man who is always tinkering around, making something or other in the mechanical line, is never found spending his leisure hours in a gin mill or saloon. The young man whose hobby is study will be found at his books as soon as his day's work is done and supper is swallowed.

The chap who has 'music on the brain' will be puffing or scraping his instrument early and late, until his friends almost wish he would quit his hobby and relegate himself to the rum shop.

Many young men ride a mechanical hobby, and are often building experimental machines, and making 'young' steam engines. To such men, electricity possesses a most enticing field. There is no end to the directions in which thought may be profitably turned in connection with electricity. Well developed as it is, electricity is as yet an almost unknown thing, which will require lifetimes of study to reduce to the full understanding of all. Electricity is the future power of the world, as it has always been its life, although unknown and uncomprehended for ages.

That a young man will waste hours and days of his life in doing worse than nothing, when he has such a field before him, is scarcely to be comprehended, but it is a disgraceful fact. Let the young men awake to the idea that the advance of the world depends upon them personally; that the years to come may be better or worse as they choose to study or to be idle, and it seems as though they would quit beer drinking, dice shaking, and card shuffling instantly, to avail themselves of the privileges before them.

A man may be about what he makes himself nowadays, and if he chooses to become a sot, the way is open; if he chooses to become a power in the land, he can do so by going to work in that direction and keeping at it.

MY MOTHER'S FACE.

What is Home Without It.

As I look back through the years to the days of my childhood, the first thing I can remember of seeing and loving with all my childish heart is my mother's face—that face whose smile made all the sunshine of my little world. What mattered it to me if the day was dark and rainy, with no blue sky to be seen through the gray clouds? I could look into mother's eyes and find my blue sky, and in her smile the beautiful sunshine of my life. What a happy childhood she made it! No other smile could cheer me like hers, and if suffering any childish ailment, no other hand could smooth my pillow or feel so delightfully cool on my head as mother's hand. So as childhood passed away, and womanhood came, bringing with it new ties, affections and cares, still it is mother's hand that can best smooth out all the rough places that must appear, once in a while, even in the smoothest of pathways through life. Mother must listen to all our joys and sorrows, great or small; little things that must be told to no one but mother because she alone could understand them; and no matter how small the trouble may be it never fails to bring sympathy and comforting words from her, and, if possible, she will lift the burden entirely from our shoulders to bear it herself. How true and beautiful are the words of that poet who says:

"Over my heart in the days that are flown
No love like mother love ever has shown;
No other worship abides and endures,
Faithful, unselfish and patient like yours!"

When any pain or sickness comes to her, how we miss that familiar step about the house! We do not like to look at her favorite chair, it looks so empty. Everything about the well-known rooms has a strange, unfamiliar look; even the good old family cat looks wishfully up into my face and knows there is something wrong and tries to comfort me by rubbing her soft gray fur against my hand; everything seems to say: "Mother is sick." All seem to have lost their life and brightness. The home has lost its soul, and we realize more than ever before, that it is the mother who makes the home. Even the flowers in the old fashioned garden always seemed to look more brightly and proudly into her face because they know she loves them and is something akin to them in her pureness of heart; but how anxiously and with a dull heavy pain in our hearts we watch that dear pale face until all traces of pain have left it, and it can smile on us once more as we enter the room (and how quickly that smile will come for us.) And when we see her sitting again in her favorite chair, her face bright with returning health, that dull weight is lifted from the heart and it grows light with unspeakable gladness and warmth, as after a cold dark day, the clouds suddenly disappear, and heaven's beautiful sunlight shines upon us once more.

POLLY PAXTON.

A Poet's Pen.

Oliver Wendell Holmes has a gold pen which has been a constant companion for twenty-five years. Though he has written with it during all that long period, it is as good to-day as if it had only issued a week ago from the manufactory. The poet can not write with any other pen, and cherishes his old servant with the greatest care and affection. He has a note book almost as old—a tattered, torn and limp note book—which has been the depository of his thoughts and confidences for many years.

Fancy the Reflections of the Watch Maker.

"It is not generally known, even among shoe dealers," said a shoe manufacturer, 'that the hooks which serve in place of eyes for the laces of men's shoes were invented by a little old watchmaker in Aurora Springs, Mo. His name is Klinger, and he still lives there, working at his trade. He sold his patent for the hooks to a Boston man who was out there looking for health, the price paid being $500. Last year the royalties on these hooks yielded the present owner of the patent the neat income of $300,000."

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

The one prudence in life is concentration; the one evil is dissipation.

Whatever you dislike in another person take care to correct in yourself.

Truth is the foundation of all knowledge and the cement of all societies.

We measure not our cause by our success, but our success by our cause.

We confront the dangers of suffrage by the blessings of universal education.

The ill consequences of one imprudent step will be felt in many an after step.

If men will have no care for the future they will soon have sorrow for the past.

A dollar for the Kindergarten is worth a hundred for the temperance society.

The aim of education should be to teach us rather how to think than what to think.

A cynic is a man who is disappointed because the world was all made when he got there.

Success is largely dependent upon ability to draw correct inferences from accurate observations.

We get the highest power over others by teaching them, both by precept and example, to control themselves.

Go where duty calls, but turn in and help when you get there. Don't stand around with your hands in your pockets.

Every crooked pin, every spitball, every bad-boy device, is a plea for the energy pent up and struggling to free itself.

The welfare of the children means happier homes, better men and women, purer ballot boxes, and a higher civilization.

The school when governed by an arbitrary and tyranical teacher, is a fearfully demoralizing influence in a community.

No man was ever so completely skilled in the conduct of life as not to receive new information from age and experience.

There are 2,700 courts in the United States engaged in granting divorces, and one marriage in every twenty-eight is thus annulled.

The limbs and organs of the body must be developed to a certain degree before they can serve as adequate tools for the mind.

It makes the mind free when we give up wishing and only think of bearing what is laid upon us and doing what is given us to do.

The happiness of the human race in this world does not consist in our being devoid of passions, but in our learning to command them.

A man is not educated until he has the power to summon, in an emergency, his mental powers in vigorous exercise to effect its purpose.

I am glad that I am not bound to make the world go right, but only to discover and do with a cheerful heart the work that God appoints.

Nothing can work me damage except myself; the harm that I sustain I carry about with me, and never am a real sufferer but by my own faults.

Some men are always thinking so much about what they would do if they had the chances of somebody else that they utterly neglect their own.

You may only drink from sorrow's cup but once in your whole life, yet you will never be able to get the bitter taste of the dregs out of your mouth thereafter.

Principle, diligence and cheerfulness in a private and inferior condition, are the best preparations for, and the surest pledges of good behavior in higher and more public situations.

Definite work is not always that which is cut and squared for us but that which comes as a claim upon the conscience, whether it's nursing in a hospital or hemming a handkerchief.

Woman was not taken from man's head, that she might govern; nor from under his foot, that she might be trampled on; but from beneath his arm, that she might be protected; and from near his heart that she might be beloved.

Adversity has often developed strength, energy, fortitude and persistence that prosperity could not have produced. The dignity of self-support and self-respect often has been gained when an external prop has been removed.

All physical well-being, all mental sanity, all moral advancement, and of course all happiness, depend upon the continual exercise of power; and this, in its turn, depends upon having an aim close at heart, an object for which it is worthy to strive.

No man can produce great things who is not thoroughly sincere in dealing with himself, who would not exchange the finest show for the poorest reality, who does not so love his work that he is not only glad to give himself for it, but finds rather a gain than a sacrifice in the surrender.

The kind true heart is always young; for the bitter waters of misfortune and dispelled illusion leave no stain on the pure tablet. Such a soul flourishes in imperishable youth; and two to four score years may turn the locks to white, but they can not banish the sunshine from the heart.

The man who locks his door against all strangers will never entertain an angel unawares; the man who shuts his mind and heart by entire engrossment in daily toil, by unfaithfulness to duty, by neglect of principle, by any kind of unrighteous action, will never be visited by divine visions of higher things.

Real education is the formation and training of the mind; to train the mind requires hard, patient and independent thinking and work. The mere crude teaching a youth a bundle of facts, which he acquires with no labor and, only retaining, neither digests nor assimilates, is no training at all.

The one sole object of education when properly understood, is not to make a gentleman, or a lawyer or a mechanic, or a farmer, but to draw out to their utmost limits all the susceptibilities of our three-fold nature; and the product of this true discipline is not a scholar, nor a philosopher, nor an artist, but a fully developed man.

FROM THE TALL TOWER.

Up in the tall tower above the great town,
Looking out over roof, dome and steeple;
I would tell of the sights as seen in the dawn,
And something of the good people.

The city lay bathed in the mist of the morning,
Objects appearing but dimly to view;
Until the golden sunlight adorning,
Presented a picture that grandly grew.

Slowly and softly the gray curtains lifted,
Revealing the landscape that framed in the scene;
Away o'er the hills the mellow mist drifted,
Leaving the atmosphere clear and serene.

From this point you have an untiring view,
An open history lies at your feet;
Objects that speak volumes to you,
Of themes you're prone to repeat.

Tall church spires pointing the way,
To a city far out of sight;
By faith we may at the last day,
Attain this glorious height.

Proudly piercing the gray arch of space,
Stands the shaft of the State and city's pride;
Monument to a name, to our enemies a menace,
Though Washington long since died.

The Johns Hopkins pile, with its gables and peaks,
Memorable to a far-reaching mind;
The building though mute, yet every brick speaks,
Great good to future mankind.

Out on yon arid, isolated position,
Stands the shelter for the shivering poor;
Oh, cruel fate, that brought this condition,
May it ever be kept from our door.

On right and left lie the silent cities of the dead,
Their white slabs glistening in the sun;
They the onward march have led,
Ours as truly and surely has begun.

To the South lies the beautiful Potapsco,
Arm of our grand old bay;
O'er her bosom white-winged messengers come and go,
And swift steamers walk her watery way.

You view the old fort, its embankments and embrasures,
Pride of every Maryland son;
It proved a protection to our fathers and treasures,
And its flag a proud poem from her poet hath won.

Radiating from centre, see the iron arteries of trade,
Ribbons from the fiery furnace spun;
Bearing the steam steed by man's ingenuity made,
Wonderful force that mind from matter hath won.

From pole to pole the messenger's highways strung,
You see not or hear not their passing:
Yet they speak with a mighty intelligent tongue,
The whole range of thought encompassing.

Towering stacks belching forth fire and smoke,
Vulcan, the giant, is busy below;
Man earth's secrets rudely broke,
And he toys with its molten glow.

The hands on the face of the great town clock
Have just passed the line perpendicular;
The people below, like birds in a flock,
Seem to be going no where in particular.

The bell from its eyrie just over the dome
Proclaims the glad hour eighteen:
Each good house-wife, in her cosy home,
Is preparing the supper I ween.

Ceased has the hum of the busy shop,
The workman has turned from his task,
He welcomes the hour, from his labor to stop
And removes his dust begrimed mask.

The rose-tinted curtain of the western sky,
Hides in their folds the setting sun:
Twilight's slowly passing by,
The steady march of night begun.

One by one the lights like torches gleam,
From lamps and window pane,
From dizzy heights like stars they seem,
Then from the deep dark depths they wane.

O'er the dark waters, from the distant towers,
The light for the Mariner glows;
There's danger in his every hour,
As away from the port he goes.

Rising and falling like will-o-th e-wisps,
The lights on the harbor boats passing each other,
The sailors their songs in undertones lisps
As they pull on the hawser together.

In a moment you're startled, the revery's broken,
By the ringing of bells and clatter of hoof,
Fire! Fire! the bells are the token,
The friend has already shot thro the roof.

The city's illumined by the flames' red light,
Destruction, the war dog, is loosened from his chains,
Humanity stands shivering in the chill of the night
Whilst the evening contends for a share of man's gains.

Baltimore, 1890.

J. M. W.

The Dancing Bear.

Perhaps our youthful readers are not as familiar with the dancing bear as some of their European cousins. I can remember the crowds of children who were wont to gather in the street when the man and the performing bear came round. Of course it was very funny and interesting to see Bruin tumbling about in his clumsy fashion, but I doubt me if kind childish hearts would have so enjoyed the pantomine had they known the suffering it entailed to poor Bruin himself. It is by such severe cruelty that the bear is taught to dance that he always remembers it, and labors under the essence of pain and fright every time he is commanded to jig on those broad hind feet of his.

The species of bear that is adapted for this kind of entertainment is the common Brown Bear of the mountainous districts of Europe. They are found from high latitudes in the Arctic circle to the Alps and Pyrenees of the south. Besides this we find their homes stretching westward into Siberia, Kamtschatka and even Japan and the northern part of our own continent. The poor people of Kamtschatka may well regard the bear with veneration and respect. The Laplanders call him the dog of God. They are dreadfully afraid of offending him for fear he should show revenge and destroy their flocks. So they very politely speak of him as "the old man in the fur cloak." The bear is very useful to the people of this cold peninsula—Kamtschatka—for he furnishes them food. His flesh they eat and his fat is one of their greatest luxuries. Fat is one of the things we do not favor much in our modern diet. These people live in such a severely cold climate that they require a very great deal of oil and fat to give them vitality sufficient to work and keep their lamp of life burning. Although we could not think of indulging in greasy subjects to the extent of the Kamtschatkans, yet it is perfectly true that a little fat in everything we eat in the line of solids is very wholesome for us and very useful to the system.

To return to the uses of the bear after they have disposed of his flesh they have his skin and bones. The skin they make into beds, coverlets and complete dresses—and very funny things these dresses are, hood, gloves, and leggings all in one, so that the Kamtschatkan dressed in his fur suit looks like nothing so much as a funny furry animal walking on his hind legs for amusement.

The intestines they use to form a partly transparent material like coarse gold-beater's skin, which they use for windows, lamps and also for masks which they are obliged to wear to protect their faces from the scorching glare of the sun during spring. Of course you all know that we are talking about the "Land of the midnight sun" where they have but two seasons in a year, the one like day, the other night. Their sun never sets day or night for six long months and then they lose it and have a long six months of night with nothing save the pale northern lights to guide them on their way.

We have not distributed the bear entirely yet. His bones are left. These make them all sorts of useful implements and the shoulder blades are used in particular to form a kind of sickle for cutting the grass.

The bear is very fond of his own company and forms a den to live in himself, sometimes by digging and sometimes by padding a nice convenient hollow with leaves, shielding it with branches and lining it with moss. Bears get fat in summer and then go to bed and sleep all winter. It looks lazy doesn't it?

Bear cubs are born in December and January and are very funny amusing creatures about the size of young puppies.

The Romans were in the habit of keeping bears for their wild sport when they turned a man into a large arena and set wild beasts on him for the amusement of seeing him torn to pieces.

In England, far back people used to hunt bears and win great honor and gifts when they captured one and presented its head. We like to see them in the Zoological Gardens best where they can be admired and fed with buns from the hands of children who in turn are getting a very interesting and instructive lesson in Natural History. Do you know what the people of Norway say about the bear? That he has the strength of ten men and the sense of twelve. And now when you see a brown bear again you will think of all this and be very careful to treat Bruin as a gentleman, for he can store up all you do in his mental regions, and it is best to be thought well of even by a bear.

L. A. North.

A Living Blossom.

After a severe rain storm one day, in Whitsuntide week of the year 1889, I took a walk with some friends on the right bank of the Elbe not far distant from a romantically situated mill.

As we wandered on the height along the edge of a sloping meadow, my friend's son, who had remained behind to collect insects, came merrily running up and pointed to a golden daisy upon whose crown clung firmly several butterflies of the family Aporia Cragaegi Gordon white butterfly. The child said that six or eight butterflies had rested on the blossom. This seemed to me impossible and I suspicioned that the little fellow had lost his reckoning; but soon I was undeceived. As I stepped forward a few paces I was called back with the words: "There is something for you!" And the little fellow showed me a golden daisy upon which rested ten white butterflies.

One of them attempted to fly off, but immediately returned as if he had forgotten something and alighted close by the others, thus filling out the vacant place. Probably the rain storm had surprised the butterflies and harmed their wings. It is very remarkable, and worthy of note, that this company had sought out this shelterless retreat, for the trees in the vicinity, which were in abundance, afforded far more shelter. I plucked and bore my living blossom to the mill below, in order to shelter it.

Dr. O. W. Holmes on Heart-Love.

"I never saw a garment too fine for a man or a maid; there never was a chair too good for a cobbler or a cooper or a king to sit in; never a house too fine to shelter the human head. These elements about us—the glorious sun, the imperial moon—are not too good for the human race. Elegance fits man; but do we not value these tools a little more than they are worth, and sometimes mortgage a house for the mahogany we bring into it? I would rather eat my dinner off the head of a barrel, or dress after the fashion of John the Baptist in the wilderness, or sit on a block all my life, than consume all on myself before I got a home, and take so much pains with the outside when the inside was as hollow as an empty nut. Beauty is a great thing; but beauty of garment, house and furniture are tawdry ornaments compared with domestic love. All the elegance in the world will not make a home; and I would give more for a spoonful of real heart-love than for whole shiploads of furniture and all the gorgeousness all the upholsterers in the world can gather."—*New York Ledger.*

The Mourning of Nations.

Black, which expresses "privation of light," represents American and English mourning, while in direct contrast is the white mourning color of China, expressive of hope. Other hues symbolizing grief for the departed are:

Scarlet—Occasionally worn by French kings.

Yellow—The sear and yellow leaf. Egypt and Burmah. In Brittany widows' caps among the peasants are yellow.

Purple and Violet—To express royalty. Mourning for cardinals and kings of France. Violet color mourning for Turkey.

Deep Blue—Bokhara mourning. The significance of this selection is not known.

Pale Brown—The withered leaves. Persia.

Grayish Brown—Earth. Ethiopia and Abyssinia.

Gather up the Fragments.

After the family have left the table, the remnants of food that remain on and in the dishes that are to be saved, remove immediately to clean, smaller dishes or plates, to be placed at once in the refrigerator, or carried to the cellar. Meats and vegetables may re-appear on the table in dishes as dainty and nutritious as on their first appearance. The secret of good housekeeping lies in minutæ of detail rather than superfluity.

There need never be wasted a crumb of good wheat loaf bread. It may be sliced when very stale and with broken pieces that would be otherwise wasted, put into a dripping-pan and set into a moderate oven to thoroughly dry, but not scorch. When pounded or rolled put in a covered box or securely tie in a paper bag, ready to use in puddings, griddle-cakes, dressing and stuffing poultry, and breading meats, for the last it must be rolled very fine. A dish is not only rendered more savory with a dressing, but is economical, as it goes farther.

Many appetizing dishes are prepared from cold meats and cold potatoes. Take what remains of the turkey whose generous proportions were browned to juicy, tender crispiness for dinner; cut off the meat, leaving the carcass for the soup kettle. Pick the meat into bits, do not mince it, season with salt, pepper and minced celery, or a little bruised celery seed or celery essence, as is most convenient. Butter a dish and spread it thickly with bread crumbs moistened in a little sweet milk. Next put in a layer of the seasoned turkey; fill the dish with alternate layer; when full add what gravy or dressing may have been left from the turkey when first served. Mix together two eggs, half a cup of milk, a good tablespoonful of sweet butter, thicken with bread crumbs, add a little pepper and salt, and spread over the top; cover with a large plate or pan, and bake for thirty minutes. Draw the dish to the mouth of the oven to brown handsomely. Serve with it currant jelly.

If the carcass is not reserved for soup a nice breakfast dish can still be made from it. Pick off the meat and shred it, break up the bones, put them into the stew-kettle with sufficient cold water to cover them. Let them simmer for half an hour, strain, thicken with bread-crumbs, mix through it the shredded cold turkey that has been well seasoned, adding a lump of butter of generous size. Place in a hot oven for fifteen or twenty minutes. It does not need cooking a second time, but little more than thorough heating. Serve with cranberry sauce or jelly.

An egg or two mixed with the minced turkey will furnish the most seasonable croquetts for breakfast; but only simple, easily prepared dishes are suggested.

Butter a dish and line it with cold mashed potatoes seasoned with salt, pepper, butter and cream, and a moiety of minced parsley. Layer it with any kind of chopped meat or fish alternately until the dish is filled. Cover it with bread crumbs or mashed potatoes, brown nicely and serve with tomato catsup.

Mince cold steak or cold beef, free it from every particle of fat sinew, season with pepper, salt and a little minced onion, place in a dish buttered and lined with cold maccaroni stewed or baked, pour over it cold gravy or soup stock, or a spoonful of Liebig's extract of beef in a little hot water. Cover with bread crumbs barely moistened in a little hot milk, into which two spoonfuls of butter have been stirred. Bake half an hour, serve with it tomato catsup.

Minced cold steak, heated in a little water, with a teaspoonful of cornstarch or potato flour seasoned with salt, pepper and butter, poured over lightly browned toast, makes a nice breakfast dish. A few mushrooms added, or mushroom catsup, gives zest to the dish. Butter a dish and strew lightly with bread-crumbs. Alternate with thinly sliced cold mutton and tomatoes peeled and sliced, or canned tomatoes may be substituted; season each layer with salt, pepper and small lumps of butter. Spread the top layer, which should be tomatoes, with slightly moistened bread crumbs. Bake about forty minutes, carry from the oven to the table. Serve hot, and with it Chili sauce.

Innumerable are the ways of serving over cold potatoes. Bring to a slow boil in a teakettle-boiler a quart of new milk, season with pepper and a large tablespoonful of fresh butter; thicken with potato flour or a teaspoonful of corn starch or cerealine. Add the cold potatoes cut in large sized dice and simmer fifteen minutes. Stir frequently, pour into a dish, add the salt and keep the dish covered that the contents may retain their heat. In the country, or where milk is abundant, cold potatoes cut up and simmered for an hour, or longer, until the milk has simmered more than half away and the potatoes have assumed a glassy, waxy appearance, are almost as appetizing as oysters. A teacupful of sweet cream adds a touch of deliciousness to an already savory dish. When thus cooked they require constant stirring, unless cooked in a teakettle-boiler.

Take cold mashed potatoes that have been well seasoned with salt, pepper, butter and cream. Flour the hands, but do not add flour to the potatoes; make into egg-shaped balls, wash over with beaten egg, place in a shallow pan and bake a light brown. Serve hot, and edge the dish on which they are served with leaves of fresh parsley or fringed celery.

Bread-crumbs make a lighter and far more digestible crust for puddings than the pastry in which they are ordinarily baked.

Slices of stale bread from which the crust has been rasped and pared are an excellent substitute for pastry for apple dumplings, especially for children or adults whose digestive organs are not strong. Pare, core and halve juicy, tart apples, butter thinly a pudding dish or dripping pan, lay the slices of bread barely moistened with new milk in it, and upon each slice of bread lay the half of an apple, the flat side downward. Powder thickly with sugar, lightly with nutmeg and cinnamon, a tiny pinch of salt and a piece of butter on each apple. Bake a light brown, after paring thinly the crust from light rolls, make a shell of them by removing the crumbs from the centres and filling them with chopped apples, or the fruit quartered and seasoned as above, in each case adding a few drops of lemon juice to the apple in each dumpling. Pour over the whole a custard made of one pint of sweet milk, three eggs, sweetened and flavored to taste. Pour on while hot and bake a golden brown.

Butter a pudding-dish, cover with a layer of very thinly sliced apples, powder with sugar, a trifle of cinnamon, a suspicion of salt, a few drops of lemon extract and bits of butter; cover with bread crumbs, alternate this until the dish is filled, making the last layer of crumbs. If convenient, pieces of quince preserve may be added. Bake and serve hot with sweetened fresh cream flavored with lemon, or lemon sauce made by mixing together the yolks of three eggs, the whites of two, a coffee-cupful of butter, half a pound of sugar, the juice and grated rind of a lemon, stirred over a slow fire until it thickens like honey.

Butter a pudding-dish or pie-plate, strew with bread-crumbs to the thickness of pastry, dot with bits of butter (very nice and more wholesome without), fill with a custard made of potatoes, chocolate or whatever variety may be preferred.

A plain but very good pudding is made by mixing together one pint of bread-crumbs grated and rolled and a full cup of grated fresh cocoanut, or dessicated cocoanut, if more convenient. Pour over it boiling 1½ pints of milk which has come slowly to a boil in a teakettle boiler, with two tablespoonfuls of sugar; add a teaspoonful of butter, flavor as preferred; pour into a pudding dish buttered and lined thickly with bread-crumbs. Bake a delicate brown.

Simple and delicious fruit puddings are of fruits, fresh or dried, stewed and sweetened to taste, poured hot over thin slices of loaf bread, the crust removed, and scantily spread with butter, or the bread may be carefully toasted. Fill a prettily shaped dish with alternate layers of bread or toast buttered and hot stewed fruit, the latter forming the last layer; pour over the whole the juice from the fruit. Cover with a plate until cold, then set on ice. Serve with powdered sugar and cream, or hard sauce, made by creaming half a teacupful of fresh, sweet butter, and beating gradually into a teacupful of powdered sugar. Beat to a snow the white of an egg, add this slowly with whatever flavor may be desired. Fruit juices, fresh or preserved, a spoonful or two of jelly melted and diluted, make dainty flavors. Half of the sauce may be flavored and colored with strawberry or red currant jelly, the other half with orange, lemon or pineapple juice or extract. Heap in a pretty, fancy glass dish a large spoonful of each alternately, do not smooth it, leave it with a frosty appearance. Place on the ice until needed.

In the Summer stewed currants and raspberries mixed are especially nice, or stewed apricots and peaches. In the winter canned fruits or preserves may take their place, quinces, peaches or small fruits. These puddings are known in our family as emergency puddings, from the ease and celerity with which they are prepared. For winter they are quite as good served hot. As good as the stewed fruit is poured over the bread, the dish is brought to the table accompanied by a rich, hot sauce.

Line a gracefully shaped dish with slices of stale cake, cover with slices of oranges, peeled and seeded, powder thickly with sugar, sparsely with grated orange peel. Fill the dish in this manner; choose sweet, juicy oranges. Pile high on the oranges which must form the top layer, sweetened cream whipped very stiffly, and place all on the ice until removed to the table. Pineapple is equally delicious thus served. If preferred the cream may be heaped on a separate dish.

Chop fine half a pound of figs, mix with them three ounces of butter, and gradually two eggs frothed lightly, two and one-half ounces of powdered sugar, quarter of a pound of grated bread-crumbs and one teacup of rich, sweet milk. Mix the ingredients thoroughly together. Butter and line a pudding dish with bread-crumbs and bake; or it may be boiled, in which case sprinkle the mold with bread-crumbs, cover closely and boil three hours. In either case serve with hard sauce flavored with fresh lemon juice.—*Independent*

Gladstone on Books.

Gladstone says of books: "They are full of noble guidance, and are necessary conditions of every wholesome struggle to resist the invasions of the merely worldly mind and habit of life, and to enable us to hold our ground against the necessary and constantly growing hurry and excitement around us, which carry us into a vertex from which we cannot escape. We cannot escape from it, but we may to a great extent fortify ourselves by a resort to the highest influence against becoming the slaves of the exterior circumstances in which we live."

When General Grant was in Paris, the President of the French Republic invited him to a great race on Sunday. He replied: "It is not in accordance with the custom of my countrymen, or with the spirit of my religion, to spend Sunday in that way. I therefore beg that you will permit me to decline the honor which you have done me." And so when the day came, General Grant was seen quietly sitting among the worshippers in the American chapel.

Preaching *vs.* Practice.—Literary Lady (she writes)—The most essetialo point in our intercourse with children is to be truthful ourselves. Every other interest ought to be sacrificed to that of truth.

Tommy—Ma, Mrs. Jones is coming in the gate.

Literary Lady (angrily)—If she asks for me, tell her I'm out of town. (She resumes writing.) When we in anyway deceive a child, we not only set a pernicious example, but also lose our influence over him forever.—*Texas Siftings.*

The Arabian year is a lunar, and in the course of 32 years each month runs through all the seasons.

HOW TO TALK WELL.

An Interesting Chat With Boys and Girls on the Art of Conversation.

If one might choose between being very handsome, with tolerable manners, and being plain, with a fine, well-modulated voice and better manners than ordinary, he would wisely prefer the latter. We do not feel the charm of well-taught speech, because it is so seldom heard. But once felt it has a spell which lingers in the mind forever. The beauty of the face strikes the eye, the tone of the voice stirs the heart.

A fine voice, which does not mean a loud one by any means, is always a distinct one, which can be unerringly heard without effort of the speaker. An indistinct utterance is always a sign of mental or physical deficiency, which ought to be promptly mastered. And it takes very hard work often to get the better of this slovenly pronunciation.

Learn to speak. It is easier when you come down in the morning to grunt in answer to good morning than to say the two words, but you must not allow yourself this piggish, boorish habit of grunting in place of speech. Neither, John Alexander, must you let your sleepy, dreamy, unsocial temper control you so that you speak in a dull, thick tone at the back of the throat, which is of all others the most trying voice to understand.

Slow speech is an intolerable affront to others and waste of time. I went to church yesterday and sat out a sermon which wasted thirty-five minutes of the possible forty years I have yet to live, listening to such novel and profound remarks as these, "Animals are endowed with life," "Human beings have reason," spoken in a ponderous way, as if the speaker's wits were wool-gathering each sentence.

You may believe I would not have wasted so much of my precious life waiting on such sluggish mud-flowing if the sexton had not seated me too far up the aisle to get out without making a procession of myself before the congregation. You must learn to talk to the point and with celerity—that is, not chattering, but with smooth, ready flow of language without jerks or confusion.

To speak sweetly, make the toilet of your mouth and nose with care three times a day. There should be three minutes after each meal given to personal cares, rinsing the mouth, clearing the throat and using the handkerchief, which should then make its appearance as seldom as possible. A habit of deep breathing also clears the voice and gives it fullness and softness at command.

Only good feeling and great kindness of nature can give sweetness—heart sweetness—to a voice, but the smooth, vibrating tone that one listens for and wonders at comes of physical well-being, a warm, lively temper of mind and body, which may be cultivated by keeping one's self very comfortable and then getting all the work out of one's self he is capable of doing.

What to say, and how to say it, is all there is to the art of conversation. True, this is like saying that earth, air and water are all there is to the world, as if it were simple as beeswax. But it is something to know when you want to begin to improve talk, and that is by finding out just what you want to say. The other day a very bright woman asked me how she should write an advertisement for a merchant. I asked her for an idea of what she wanted to say, and the first sentence she uttered was the announcement complete. It was simple, concise, perfect. Happily the forms of polite speech are laid down for us—the "good morning" for those we meet with whom we are not intimate, the "how do you do" for friends and neighbors.

People don't always feel themselves the central interest in creation or wish to talk about themselves. They are rather complimented by talking about their tastes rather than their affairs or personal interests. You see the safe topics can only be indicated by teaching yourself pretty decidedly what not to say.

Avoid questions if you can. It sounds better to say: "I hope you are not tired with your long walks," or "you must be tired of it," than to ask, "Are you tired?" or "Have you come far?" Take everything creditable for granted of your companion. Don't ask perforce, "Do you like music?" in a crude way, but "You are musical," with the very faintest questioning inflect on, or "You play tennis, I suppose?" And if your unhappy respondent does not understand either of these things, do not make him any more unhappy by pause or comment, but turn to something pleasanter for him.

Learn all the forms of courteous and complimentary speech, but use them with distinction. You should know when to say that you would be pleased to accept a courtesy or attention, when you will be "happy" to do the same, and when you will be glad, in the open-heartedness of frank intimacy. Learn the shades of civility that give value to intercourse and meaning to cordiality when it comes. Use the salt and spice of conversation freely, but be choice of your sugar, and, above all, don't be oily. There are people so unctuously polite that one near them feels like being careful for fear he get grease on his clothes. One has to take all their smooth words with much salt. Sincere courtesies need no flavoring added.

A Feminine Explorer.

"One of the most interpid explorers of the day," says the Paris correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph, is a Parisian lady, Mme. le Ray, mother of the Duc d'Abrantes, who has been for several months engaged in eastern travel. About having visited Babylon and Nineveh, she traversed the Persian deserts amid terrible privation in order to reach India. For five days and five nights her little caravan had to encamp in the wilds without meeting a living soul or even discovering the slightest trace of a human being. During all this time the cold was so intense that Mme. le Ray's fingers were frost-bitten, and her guides became seriously ill. She managed at last to reach the Persian Gulf, where she embarked for India."

HORSE NOTES.

—W. H. Doble recently celebrated his 74th birthday.

—There will be no grand circuit meeting at Island Park.

—Pilot S., by Pilot Medium, resembles Jack, record 2.15, in color and action.

—Sir Dixon's defeats are numerous. He has disappointed his backers a great many times.

—Ed. Corrigan's fine colt Riley has been turned out for the present, and he will hardly be seen at the post again before fall.

—The spring meeting at West Side Park, Chicago, was brought to a close on Friday, June 20, after thirty-two days of racing.

—The going amiss of Riley and Bill Letcher is a serious blow to Longfellow's chances of heading the list of winning sires this year.

—Little Minnie, by King Alfonso, ran a mile at the recent Kansas City meeting in 1.41 4-5, the fastest time ever made on the track.

—Eighteen of the original subscribers to the Detroit Merchants and Manufacturers' stake of $10,000 have made good the third deposit.

—Budd Doble says that Axtell will be ready to take Sunol's measure in a race by September. Marvin says that Sunol will not dodge the meeting.

—Salvator won the Realization stakes from Tenny by eighteen inches; the Suburban from Cassius by half a head and the match from Tenny by half a head.

—Wm. F. Remond has been elected Treasurer of the National Assocoation of Trotting Horse Breeders, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of J. W. Gray.

—Charles Reed has recently increased his Fairview Farm, at Gallatin, Tenn., to about 2000 acres by the purchase of 173½ acres from Captain James Franklin, for $10,320.

—The Detroit purse and stake list foots up to $50,000. A special feature is that to every class on the card the sum of $500 is added provided certain time is beaten.

—The New Jersey law which classifies race tracks as disorderly houses does not affect Monmouth Park, which exists under a special charter, which permits bookmaking.

—Guy trotted a mile at Fleetwood Park, Monday June 27th in 2.27½. It is likely to be late ih the season before the black gelding will be in shape to try to beat his record of 2.10¾.

—Albert Cooper has severed his connection as trainer with the Hough Brothers, and James H. McCreary, who was a long time with the Ranccas stable, has been engaged to take his place.

—The English Jockey Club has ordered that there shall be in each day's programme two races of a mile and upward, "one race being neither a handicap, a race in which there are any selling conditions, for confined to 2-year-olds.

—The Hudson County Jockey Club, of Guttenberg, N. J., is out with its programme for the meeting, which it will give on every Monday, Wednesday and Friday during the season, beginning on Thursday, July 3.

—Gertrude Russel, bay mare, 7 years old, by Electioneer, out of Dame Winnie, thoroughbred daughter of Planet, has fallen lame, and will be bred to Jersey Wilkes. She is the sister of Palo Alto, 2.12¼, and has a record herself of 2.23¾.

—The clergymen made a successful appeal to Governor Abbett, of New Jersey. The bill legalizing bookmaking in the State was not signed by him, and it, therefore, is dead. If the clergy keep on as they have begun there will be no all-winter racing in New Jersey.

—One of the earnest cases of equine paternity comes to us from that land of exuberant vitality, California. Mr. Adolph Spreckles reports that last year two youngsters were turned loose in a paddock, one a filly of 10 months old. The result is shown in the fact that the filly has a foal at her side, and she is only a little over 21 months old. The foal is a fine one, perfect in all ways, and is a natural trotter. Who can beat this for extreme youthfulness in both sire and dam?

—Twenty-six horses, consigned to Mr. Vanderbilt and Dr. Webb, were shipped from London on the steamship Denmark, which arrived at New York June 27th. During the passage the horses were pretty well knocked about, and three, a stallion and two mares, were so bruised that they died. Among the animals were the famous Brookfield stud, formerly the property of Burdett-Coutts, the mare Alice, winner of two cups, and the stallions Gagfar and White Socks.

—The bay gelding McLeod was killed on Thursday, June 26th, on account of lockjaw, from the effects of an accident in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, while being driven by his owner, C. A. Bradenburgh. Both the owner and horse were injured. McLeod was rangy and stylish and 16¼ hands high. He was sired by Hemphill's Pachen dam by John Dillard. When 4 years old he won the Blue Grass stakes at Lexington, Ky., and was purchased shortly after by Mr. Wm. M. Singerly, who two years later sold him to Mr. Frank Siddall, Mr. Bradenburgh subsequently purchased the horse. McLeod was very speedy, having a record of 2.21¼ to harness. George A. Singerly remarked once that he thought the horse should go well under the saddle, and it was suggested for him to try him. One morning at Belmont Course a saddle was placed on McLeod for the first time, and Mr. Singerly got on (not having been on a horse for seven or eight years before). Mr. Singerly scored the horse up twice, and then went the mile in 2.21, trotting the second quarter in 33½.—a 2.14 gait. The day after there was a trotting match, and Mr. Singerly rode McLeod to beat 2.20, and finished the mile with a record for McLeod of 2.29½. Two horses only have beaten that record, namely, Dexter and Great Eastern.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, JULY 10.

CONGRESSIONAL RESUME.

Labors of the National Legislators at Washington.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The house passed the national election bill by a vote of 155 to 149, after exhausting the dilitory tactics of the opposition.

The senate voted to recede from their amendments to the legislative appropriation bill. Mr. Frye spoke in favor of subsidies for American steamship lines and Mr. Vest opposed them.

WASHINGTON, July 4.—Mr. Vest continued his argument against the two postal and ship subsidy bills in the senate. The conference report on the agricultural bill was agreed to and the senate adjourned till Monday.

The house debated the District of Columbia appropriation bill, and pending a vote, adjourned till Monday.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—The senate refused by a vote of 20 to 23 to take up the tariff bill, Messrs. Plumb and Teller voting with the Democrats. Consideration of the shipping subsidy bills was then continued. The conference report on the silver bill was read and action deferred.

The house in committee of the whole considered the senate bill to forfeit certain land grants heretofore made for the purpose of aiding in the construction of railroads. Mr. Stone, of Missouri, accused Speaker Reed of being the zealous champion of the Northern Pacific railroad on the floor of the house.

GRAY AND M'PHERSON.

A Democratic Ticket for 1892 Proposed in Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 8.—The political sensation of the day is the announcement by Col. James H. Rice, ex-auditor of the state, that ex-Governor Gray is a candidate for the presidency. The announcement is looked upon as reliable, for of all Indiana Democrats Col. Rice is closest to ex-Governor Gray.

He has been the ex-governor's right hand man in politics for several years, and is a man who speaks by the card or not all. The ticket that the Grayites have determined upon is Gray, of Indiana, and McPherson, of New Jersey. Indiana Democrats look upon the combination as a very strong one. Gray, they say, can carry Indiana with ease, and they look upon Senator McPherson as a man upon whom all the New York factions can unite.

Rice is also authority for the statement that Senator Voorhees will enthusiastically support Gray for first place. Within the last six weeks Voorhees has made three trips to Indianapolis from Washington, and each time has held a conference with Gray. They have come to an understanding by which Voorhees is to have no opposition to his candidacy for re-election to the senate at the coming legislative session, and Gray no opposition in Indiana to his high aspirations. The friends of President Harrison are elated over the announcement of Gray's candidacy, and say it insures Gen. Harrison's nomination for a second term.

The Famine in the Soudan.

CAIRO, July 8.—Advices have reached here that the famine which has for some time past prevailed in the Soudan, is increasing rapidly. Thousands of natives are without food of any kind and the reported number of deaths from starvation is appalling. With the reports of this dreadful state of affairs come horrible stories of cannibalism which is also said to be on the increase. It was reported not long ago that the dead were being eaten by the famished survivors, but the present advices represent matters as still worse. It is now asserted that large numbers of men, women and children are deliberately put to death that they may serve as food for their frenzied companions. Relief has been extended to these unhappy people, as far as possible, but not sufficiently to allay the terrible suffering in the interior settlements which are beyond reach.

Americans Capture Berlin.

BERLIN, July 7.—The German federal rifle meeting opened yesterday. The programme opened with a grand procession to the town hall, starting from the Bandenburg gate. The line was arranged in order of nationality, the Americans taking precedence of the other foreigners. A striking feature of the pageant was groups of riflemen representing the development or advancement of Germany's shooting associations since the thirteenth century. The streets comprising the line of march were crowded with people, who cheered themselves hoarse in honor of the visitors, and in admiration of the display. Herr Von Forckenbeck, mayor of Berlin, welcomed the visitors at the town hall. A number of members of the New York independents in carriages, two abreast, headed the Americans in the procession.

Providence Goes Dry.

PROVIDENCE, July 8.—The license of every saloon expired twenty days ago, and pending the decision of the license board upon their application for new permits, the proprietors were allowed to keep their places open. Yesterday notice was given for every unlicensed place to close its doors at once, and it was obeyed under pressure of instant arrest and prosecution. Scores of saloons are now closed.

The Original "Topsy" Dead.

BALTIMORE, July 8.—Thomas L. Moxley, an old time actor, died here. He was celebrated as a female impersonator with the old Nightingale minstrels under the name of Master Floyd, and was the original "Topsy" in Uncle Tom's Cabin. He was afterward manager with George Kunkle, of the Marshall theatre, Richmond, Va.

Baby Born with Two Heads.

TRENTON, July 8.—Hundreds of people visited the home of Charles Welke, at 640 Second street, to see a boy baby with two perfect heads born to Mrs. and Mr. Welke. About the middle of the back there is a bifurcation of the spinal cord, each branch leading to one of the heads. The child died soon after birth.

To Transfer an English Factory.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., July 8.—There is rumor here that one of the largest manufacturing firms in Nottingham, Eng., has lately communicated with the proprietors of the Wilkesbarre lace factory upon the subject of transferring the Nottingham factory, with all its machinery, to Wilkesdarre.

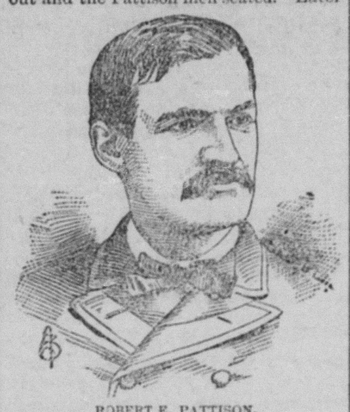
PATTISON AND BLACK

The Old Ticket Nominated by the Scranton Convention.

ONE BALLOT WAS SUFFICIENT.

The Convention Goes Wild Over Pattison—William H. Barclay Nominated for Secretary of Internal Affairs—The Platform Declares for Tariff Reform, Contrasts Cleveland's Administration with Harrison's to the Advantage of the Former, "Accepts the Issue of Quayism" and Takes a Whack at Speaker Reed.

SCRANTON, Pa., July 3.—Yesterday in the Democratic state convention was a Pattison day from beginning to end. The first victory was achieved early in the day when the contesting Wallace delegates from Blair county were ruled out and the Pattison men seated. Later



ROBERT E. PATTISON.

on when ex-postmaster Harrity, of Philadelphia, Pattison's chief lieutenant, was made permanent chairman, the triumph of the ex-governor was complete.

On motion of Mr. Kuhsn, of Westmoreland, Eckley B. Coxe, of Luzerne, was chosen temporary chairman. Mr. Coxe was good humored and paternal, and the convention liked him, although they could not admire his knowledge of parliamentary law. After appointing the committees on platform, permanent organization and credentials a recess was taken.

At a little after 2 the delegates were again called together in the Acndemy of Music by the strains of "Little Annie Rooney." William F. Harrity, of Philadelpia, was made permanent chairman, and after a short speech he proceeded at once to business.

The committee on resolutions then reported the platform. The planks attacking Senator Quay and approving Mr. Cleveland's administration were loudly applauded, and the entire platform was enthusiastically received.

The Platform.

Following is the text of the platform:

The Democrats of Pennsylvania, by their representatives in state convention assembled, renewing their former pledges of fidelity and devotion to the sacred rights of the people and the state, do declare:

First—That ballot reform is necessary, and to this end the necessity for the assembling of a national constitutional convention for the purpose of removing the marked ballot clause of the constituton, so that the laws may be constitutionally enacted for the assurance of the secrecy of the ballot and the freedom of the voter, is recognized as imperative and unavoidable.

Second—That tariff reform is necessary in order that manufacturers may be freed from the burden of unnecessary taxes on raw materials, the laborer relieved from taxation on the necessaries of life, and the consuming millions disburdened of the incubus of excessive revenues laid only for the production of a surplus which becomes the spoil of party parasites and public plunderers.

Third—That local tax reform is necessary in order that the taxation for county, municipal and township purposes may be equalized, the unjust discrimination against land values and in favor of certain kinds of personal property under existing laws may be corrected, and that the farmer may be relieved of the double tax on the value of his farm and the principal of the morigage which may stand against it.

Fourth—That the law requiring that the surplus in the state treasury shall be invested in state or United States bonds must be observed and executed.

Fifth—That we recur with pride to the administration of ex-President Grover Cleveland and challenge comparison of the courage, fidelity and integrity of that administration, with the duplicity, vacillation and corrupt surroundings of that now in power.

Sixth—The silence of M. S. Quay under the charges which have been made against him through the public press can only be interpreted as a confession of his guilt, and his retention of a seat in the United States senate while refusing to demand a legal investigation is a national scandal.

Seventh—That the right to be apprenticed to a trade should not be subject to the restriction of race or nativity, but should be enjoyed equally by the youth of the state without distinction, except as to merit.

Eighth—That we deprecate and denounce unequal apportionment of districts for the election of representatives in congress, and believe that the voters of the state should be allowed to make their own apportionments, which they could do if no apportionments were made by law and each voter were permitted to cast one vote for one candidate for congress and no more.

We accept the issue of Quayism tendered by the late Republican convention, and we array the Republican party for its usurpation of powers in the administration of the federal government which the people of the states have not granted; for placing in the hands of a dictator, in the chair of the speaker of the federal house of represenatives, the power to legislate for the representatives of the whole people; for its open disregard for the provisions of the civil service law, which the president of its choice was solemnly pledged to support; for its failure to fulfill its promises to the honorably discharged soldier of the Union; for its ceaseless efforts to promote sectional strife and disturb the tranquility of the country; for the lavish and reckless expenditure of the public moneys; for the passage through the house of representatives of a tariff bill which increases the taxes on necessaries, reduces only those laid upon luxuries, and is calculated to promote and foster trusts; for its failure to enforce the laws against the importation of contract and pauper laborers; for its attempt to pass a federal election law designed to excite a race war; and, finally and especially, for its indifference to the rights of labor; its defeat of the labor bills in the last legislature; its failure to enforce Articles 16 and 17 of the constitution by proper legislation; its corrupt methods in popular elections, and its cringing subserviency to a party boss, who stands mute before the most terrible inculpation ever charged against a public official.

Recalling with pride the glories of our party's past, rejoicing in the majesty of its present strength and looking forward to its speedy triumph throughout the country, we confidently appeal to the intelligence and integrity of the people of Pennsylvania for their active and enthusiastic support of the political reforms this day inscribed upon the standard of a united, progressive and aggressive Democracy.

We sympathize with the relatives and friends of the victims of the appalling disaster at the Hill Farm mine, and demand of the legislature the prompt enactment of measures for the more effectual protection of the laborers in the mines.

We commend favorably to the consideration of our senators and representatives in congress the claims of the citizens of our border counties for losses sustained during the rebellion.

The platform was unanimously adopted and Chairman Harrity then announced that nominations were in order.

Presenting the Candidates.

Hon. John H. Orvis nominated Wallace in a short speech. The nomination was seconded by Jacobs, leader of the Juniata delegation. He raised the war cry for old commanders and not Mugwumps. He was stopped by yells and hisses and the chairman had to demand fair play.

Hon. William S. Stenger nominated Pattison amid a demonstration of the wildest enthusiasm. The nomination was seconded by Michael J. Ryan, of Philadelphia.

Robert E. Wright was nominated by A. G. DeWalt, of Lehigh. Dr. D. R. McCormick, of Lancaster, presented W. U. Hensel. Chauncey F. Black, of York, was nominated by Gerald C. Brown. The nominations being closed the roll was called.

Pattison Nominated.

It was known before the roll call was finished that Pattison had been nominated, and there were loud cheers by the Pattison men. The chairman announced Wallace's vote first. When Pattison's vote was announced the convention went crazy.

Chairman Harrity announced the correct ballot as follows: Pattison, 200; Wallace, 152; Wright, 11; Hensel, 13; Black, 10; not voting, 1.

George W. McGowan, of Philadelphia, moved to make the nomination unanimous, and it was carried amid the greatest enthusiasm.

For Lieutenant Governor.

The chairman then announced as the next thing in order the nomination of lieutenant governor.

There were loud cries of "Black!" J. Maloney, of Philadelphia, nominated Chauncey F. Black, saying there seemed to be a desire for the old ticket of 1882. Mr. Steel, of Lehigh, nominated Robert E. Wright. W. F. Collins nominated Hon. Hannibal M. Sloan, of Indiana county.

The roll call was ordered. The vote was very close, bnt when it was concluded Black was in the lead. Delegates who had then been absent then came in, and there were various changes, the net result being a majority for Black.

The vote was announced: Black, 191; Wright, 157; Sloane, 3.

Mr. DeWalt at once moved to make Mr. Black's nomination unanimous, and said Mr. Wright was fairly beaten and Lehigh would turn in with a will for the ticket when nominated. The motion was carried without dissent and Mr. Black's nomination was declared to be unanimous.

Secretary of Internal Affairs.

The chairman then announced that nominations for secretary of internal affairs were in order.

Patrick Foley, of Allegheny, nominated W. H. Barclay, of Pittsburg, and said that a soldier was needed on the ticket, and he hoped the nomination would be made by acclamation. There were several seconds to the nomination and Mr. Barclay was nominated unanimously by acclamation.

On motion of Mr. Sowden a committee was appointed to notify the nominees, and on motion of Charles Schemmelfing a committee was appointed to ask the defeated candidates to appear before the convention.

In the meantime a committee had gone to bring ex-Governor Pattison into the hall. This committee returned with the nominee of the convention just as the other committee was leaving the convention. Mr. Pattison was given an ovation from the time he entered the door until he stood on the platform.

Mr. Pattison's Speech.

After quiet had been restored Mr. Pattison spoke as follows:

Gentlemen of the convention, fellow Democrats and citizens: In response to the invitation communicated by your committee I have come among you to thank you for the honor conferred in selecting me as your candidate for governor.

To be the free choice of an untrammelled convention such as this is no light distinction. I esteem your action therefore at its highest worth when I treat it as registering the expressed will of the Democratic masses whom you represent rather than the irksome and despotic behest of an arrogant master.

Thus viewed I repeat with all sincerity my grateful appreciation of your act in assigning me to the post of leadership in the contest you now inaugurate on behalf of the people of the commonwealth to rescue their government and politics from unworthy and selfish dictation.

Mr. Pattison continued with an exhortation to rally round the standard so worthily established by the party in recent years. He was greatly applauded.

The committee to notify the defeated candidates reported that Senator Wallace, Mr. Hensel and Mr. Wright said they were preparing to catch a train and expressed their regrets at not being able to appear at the convention.

Three cheers were given for Governor Pattison and the convention adjourned.

Pattison's Career.

Robert E. Pattison, ex-governor of Pennsylvania, was born on Dec. 8, 1850, at Quantico, Somerset county, Md. His father, the Rev. Robert H. Pattison, D. D., was a Methodist preacher, and soon after the birth of his son was transferred to the Philadelphia conference. Young Robert graduated from the Philadelphia high school, read law with the late Hon. Lewis C. Cassidy. In 1872 Mr. Pattison was admitted to the bar and began the practice of law. When he reached his majority he took an active interest in politics, and became known in Democratic circles as a clever speaker. In 1877 he was elected controller of the city of Philadelphia. So well did he fill the position that in 1881, a presidential year, Mr. Pattison was re-elected by a majority of 15,553, while President Garfield had a majority of 20,383 over Gen. Hancock.

In 1882 Mr. Pattison was nominated for governor and was elected by a plurality of 40,302 votes over James A. Beaver, the regular Republican candidate. But 43,913 votes had been cast for John Stewart, the independent Republican candidate, and Mr. Pattison was thus in a minority of 32,371 votes on the total. If it had not been for the independent Republican revolt he would have been defeated. That fact he was careful to recognize throughout his administration.

Mr. Pattison retired from office in January, 1887. The following year President Cleveland appointed him one of the commissioners to investigate the affairs of the Union Pacific railroad. That work being satisfactorily accomplished he returned to Philadelphia and was elected president of the Chestnut Street National Bank and Trust company, which position he now occupies.

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It will not cost you one cent more to buy your clothing and gents' furnishing goods where you can get the best makes, finest fits and largest stock in Central Pennsylvania to select from for the coming season.

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THE ROCHESTER

Clothing House

offers you these advantages.

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Our counters and shelves are packed with all the latest and newest things that the market affords for men's wear.

The quantity, quality and variety of our stock is far in advance of any ever shown you in Centre County. It is only necessary for you to give us a call; inspect our stock; take make, fit and prices into consideration, and we feel certain that we will then number you among our many customers.

We do not offer you goods at cost. We ask you a fair, legitimate profit; give you the best value possible for the money; we give you the privilege of returning anything bought of us not perfectly satisfactory in every particular, and your money will be refunded as cheerfully as it was given to us.

—0—

Give us a call; come and look at our stock and prices, is all that we ask. Your judgment, we are satisfied, will do the balance.

M. FAUBLE,

Proprietor.

Reynold's New Bank Building,
OPPOSITE BROCDERHOFF HOUSE.

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
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NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUS

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors.
G. B BRANDON Pr n.

NEW GARMA HOUSE,
opposite the Court House,
Bellefonte, Pa.
The New Garma House has arisen from its ashes and is open for the public. New building new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells, and all modern improvements. Good table.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL.
Spring Mills Pa.
D. H. Ruhl, proprietor. Free 'Bus to nd from all trains.

CAMERAN HOUSE
Corner Second and Market Sts.
ORD & ZERFING, PROPRIETORS,
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Good Sample Rooms on 1st floor
Free'Bus to all Trains. a1g22'88

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest;
Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities;
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S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

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Special attention given to country trade. apr90

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LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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14. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens September 12, 1888; Winter term, January 3, 1889, Spring term, April 4, 1889. For Catalogue and other information, address
GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa

A MAN

WHO WEARS A GOOD-FITTING

SUSPENSORY

AVOIDS to a great extent the FATIGUE of walking or standing.
OBTAINS RELIEF from pain in back and hips and dragging sensation caused by extra exertion and strain upon the muscles in standing, walking, etc.
PROTECTS THE PARTS FROM INJURY while horseback riding, bicycling, or in gymnasium pursuits.
PREVENTS DEVELOPMENT of VARICOCELE (enlargement of veins on spermatic cord), which may be brought on by sudden strain, extra or continued exertion, from costiveness, from long sickness or inherited tendency.
OBVIATES CHAFING in WARM WEATHER.
GET YOUR PHYSICIAN'S advice about this matter.
THOUSANDS ARE WEARING Suspensories as a matter of COMFORT, and the number CONSTANTLY INCREASES, as the BENEFIT to be derived from them becomes better understood. We claim that the

"Syracuse Suspensory Bandage"

is the most perfect one in the market. TRY ONE, if it does not suit you it will cost you nothing.

For Sale by all Druggists.

QUALITY.	PRICE.
No. 16	$ .50
No. 21	.75
No. 26	1.00
No. 31	1.25
No. 34	2.00
No. 36	3.00

PRICE LIST.

We Guarantee every Syracuse Suspensory Bandage to give Satisfaction to Wearer.
Send for circular, giving full description of quality and reasons "Why the Syracuse Suspensory is superior to all others."
Sent to any address by mail on receipt of price.

WELLS MFG. CO., Manufacturers,
33 W. Onondaga Street, SYRACUSE, N. Y.
Please state what periodical you saw our advertisement in.

FAVORITE SINGER.

$25 High Arm
$20 Low Arm

Every Machine has a drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, with nickel rings, and full set of Attachments, equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. The High Arm Machine has a self-setting needle and self-threading shuttle. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct of the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for machine with name of a business man as reference and we will ship one at once.

Co-Operative Sewing Machine Co.,
269 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

UNFORTUNATE FARGO

The City Laid in Ruins by a Cyclone.

EIGHT KILLED IN A CELLAR

Where They Had Sought Refuge from the Storm—Wholesale Destruction—Churches and Business Buildings Demolished—A Train Blown from the Track—The Storm Elsewhere.

DETROIT, Minn., July 8.—A reporter of The Record describes the tornado which struck the city of Fargo, N. D., at 2:30 o'clock yesterday morning as follows: About midnight a strong wind prevailed, but no attention was paid to it until about 2 o'clock, when in a few minutes the citizens realized that a terrible tornado had visited down upon the city by the Red river and left a mark that will be remembered in years to come.

The storm demolished the Manitoba and Milwaukee freight houses, threw down the electric light towers, destroyed the fronts of the Davis block, the Opera House block, the Continental block, the Garfield block and the Wilchtar block, unroofed the Northern Pacific freight shed, also The Republican office and the Chopin hardware store.

Wholesale Destruction.

The court house tower is badly twisted and deposited on the sidewalk on Tenth street. The Plymouth Congregational church is destroyed, the Luger Furniture company's warehouse is damaged. Numerous bricks from the The Argus brick block lie on the ground. The Deering warehouse is damaged to some extent, as also Alfstadt's hardware store and Vachen's restaurant, and the rear battlement on the Bank of North Dakota lies on the ground in ruins. The Keeny block and Exchange hotel suffered badly. Dozens of smaller buildings and rods of sidewalks are demolished.

Killed in the Cellar.

The saddest of all is the death of the entire family, consisting of the mother and seven children, of the late Capt. McCarthy, which occurred at their residence at the corner of Ninth and Fifth streets. The family had taken refuge in the cellar, and in some manner were caught in the timbers of the falling building and crushed to death.

Train No. 1, the Northern Pacific passenger, was caught just as it was departing from Fargo, and was toppled over into a ditch. No one was killed, although many were injured.

The train consisted of three baggage cars and nine coaches, also Superintendent McCabe's special car containing a party of Chicago and Northwestern officials accompanying Mr. McCabe. The passengers in the sleepers succeeded in dressing and saving their valuables, although it was difficult in the dark.

An Extensive Storm.

The storm extended over northern Minnesota and was slightly felt at Detroit, where it demolished the plate glass front of The Record office and overturned a few small buildings and one house was struck by lightning and burned. No one was hurt in this city.

THE STORM IN MOORHEAD.

Great Damage to Property but No Loss of Life.

MOORHEAD, Minn., July 8.—The storm which broke over this city at 2:15 a. m. was never equalled in this part of Minnesota. Fully $25,000 damage to property was done in this city, besides a number of people being injured. So far as reported there is no loss of life in this city.

The most serious damage to property was the blowing down of the foundry, also the round house belonging to the Great Northern railroad. A part of the roof and several chimkeys were blown from the state normal school, also from the high school. Considerable damage was done the Grand Pacific, Jay Cooke and Central hotels.

A large number of buildings in the country near town were blown down and considerable damage done to grain. The grain elevator at Tenny, six miles from here, is blown down and lies across the Northern Pacific railroad track.

In the Lake Superior District.

ASHLAND, Wis., July 8.—A violent wind storm, amounting in places to a cyclone and accompanied by an extraordinary electrical display, passed over the Lake Superior district. At Houghton outbuildings, trees, fences, etc., were demolished. At Lake Linden lightning struck the residence of Jennie Vaugnax, destroying the house and seriously injuring two members of the family.

Objected to Ex-President Hayes.

NEW YORK, July 5.—At the annual meeting of the New York State Society of the Cincinnati, held yesterday at Delmonico's, Hamilton Fish was re-elected president, Gen. John Cochrane was elected vice president, in place of Alexander Hamilton, deceased. Gen. Cochrane moved that ex-President Hayes be made an honorary member by suspension of the rules. There was some opposition to the motion, and it was decided, inasmuch as Mr. Hayes is an honorary member of the Pennsylvania State society, to withdraw the motion. A banquet followed the meeting.

Married in a Balloon.

LOWELL, Mass., July 5.—Charles G. Stowell and Miss Lottie E. Anderson were married yesterday up in a balloon, 10,000 people at the fair grounds witnessing the event. Rev. W.W. Downs, of Boston, performed the ceremony. The balloon, which was in charge of Professor J. K. Allen, sailed away to the north after rising, and up to a late hour its landing had not been reported.

LOWELL, Mass., July 5.—The balloon landed safely in West Newbury at 6:30 p. m.

Election Frauds Punished.

JERSEY CITY, July 8.—The Hudson county election officers, convicted last week of fraud and conspiracy at the late election in Jersey City, were sentenced to eighteen months' inprisonment each. Their names are Thomas Hart, Thomas Fallon, Jacob Moschell and Thomas De Rancey.

Beverly Tucker Dead.

RICHMOND, Va., July 5.—Col. Beverly Tucker, aged 70 years, a prominent man in the history of Virginia, died here yesterday. During the war he visited England and Canada in the interest of the confederacy.

SOULES' GREAT SWIM

How a Foolhardy Michigan Man Sought Notoriety

BY BREASTING NIAGARA'S RAPIDS

He Spends Five Minutes in the Water, Passes Through the Most Dangerous Part of the Rapids, and Crawls Ashore Exhausted and Bruised—Will Try It Again.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., July 5.—Soules, the swimmer, at 3:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon dipped his feet and arms in the water and waving good-by to the people on the bridge shd off into the rapids.

At the point where Soules received the signal "go" the water is very swift, but forms a series of eddies, and instead of going out toward the center has a tendency to bring objects to the shore. It could be seen that Soules was making strenuous efforts to get out in the middle of the river without making much headway and was still going down the river.

Dashed Against a Rock.

As he passed under the railroad suspension bridge he was treading water, with his body well out. Just below the bridge he struck some large breakers and was out of sight for an instant. As he came in sight he was within a few feet of a large rock, against which he was dashed, badly bruising and cutting his left knee and left foot.

But he passed over all right and could be seen swimming a good stroke. His effort to keep away from the rocks had used up a good deal of strength, and finding he could not get out into the river, he swam to shore and was helped out on the rocks, having been in the water about five minutes.

More Pluck Than Strength.

He expressed a willingness to start out again, but it was evident that he had had all he wanted, for one day at least, and it required but little persuasion to induce him to give it up. Although his trip was short it was a dangerous one, Soules being the second swimmer to successfully swim that part of the rapids.

Capt. Webb went through with only swimming tights and lost his life. Kendall, the most powerful of the three, went through with a life preserver, but was taken out exhausted.

A Fortunate Escape.

From Soules' condition when taken out the chances are had he gone the full distance he would have been taken at the whirlpool a corpse.

Soules came here from North Muskegon, Mich, where he claims to have been employed as an engineer. He claims to have been interested in several swimming matches in the Detroit river.

THE VETERANS CELEBRATE.

The Army of the Potomac Reunion at Portland.

PORTLAND, Me., July 5.—The city of Portland gave a celebration yesterday in honor of the Army of the Potomac. There was a grand military and civic parade, fireworks, salutes from the naval vessels in the harbor, and a firemen's parade, to which various other cities contributed.

Fully 10,000 people, strangers, were in town, and the streets were crowded. The parade was reviewed at Lincoln park by Gen. Sherman, Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, Gen. Devens, Gen. Porter, Gen. Collis, Admiral Gherhardt, Gen. Butler and others. After the parade Gen. Butler and party were driven to the residence of George A. Thomas, where they were entertained.

Chinese Retaliation.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—In the absence of Secretary Blaine and Assistant Secretary Wharton, of the state department, Second Assistant Secretary Adee said he knew nothing whatever about the truth of the published statement that the Chinese government had recently made vigorous demand for the repeal of the Chinese exclusion act as outlined in a published interview with new Chinese minister who has just arrived here.

Oil on Troubled Waters.

HALIFAX, N. S., July 8.—The troop ship Tyne, accompanied by the torpedo boats, arrived. The torpedo boats experienced some very rough weather. On one occasion twenty-two gallons of oil were used to break the force of the waves. The Tyne brings troops for this station. The torpedo boats will remain here permanently as part of the defense of the port.

Fell from a Balloon.

BEARDSTOWN, Ill., July 5.—At the Fourth celebration here yesterday S. F. Black, a young man residing at Quincy, Ill., attempted to make a balloon ascension and parachute leap. When the balloon was at great height the canvas of the parachute was seen to be in flames, and after the man was dashed to the ground. He was horribly bruised.

Saluted Corporal Tanner,

AUBURN, N. Y., April 5.—Thomas Ditton, a harness maker, had both hands blown off and was otherwise injured last evening by a premature explosion of a cannon. It is believed the man will die. He and three comrades were firing a salute in honor of Corporal Tanner.

Five Years for Archer,

BALTIMORE, July 8.—Ex-State Treasurer Archer came into court, pleaded guilty to a charge of embezzlement of the funds of the state, and was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. This sudden and unexpected ending of the case caused considerable commotion in all circles.

Mr. Blaine at Bar Harbor.

BAR HARBOR, Me., July 5.—The Kebo Valley club house was opened yesterday, all the cottagers and many of the hotel guests being present. There was a brilliant display of fireworks, a banquet and dancing. Secretary and Mrs. Blaine arrived last evening.

The Lottery Bill Vetoed.

BATON ROUGE, La., July 8.—The lottery bill was returned to the house yesterday by Governor Nichols with his veto, in which he bitterly upbraids the legislatnre for disgracing the state in making her a partner in a private gambling enterprise.

Alabama Prohibitionists.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., July 7.—The state Prohibition committee met here and nominated Rev. S. L. Russell for governor.

"Thank you, no other dressing for me but

Wolff's ACME Blacking

If you and your customers are dissatisfied with it, it is because you *did not know how to use it.*"

Ask the Paint, Drug and House Furnishing Stores for Pik-Ron, *which*

WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE
WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE
WILL STAIN TINWARE
WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS
WILL STAIN BABY'S COACH AND

Varnish as the name implies.

PIK-RON

A PAINT THAT ONE CAN SEE THROUGH. TRY IT.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Look At This!

The most complete cooking utensil ever invented.

No burned hands, no scalded scars, or disagreeable odor filling the house.

No overflow on the stoves while using these kettles. No cloths needed in handling them. They supply the long felt want. Onions, Kraut, codfish, corned beef or ham can be cooked in them without the bad smell filling the house. Every woman who sees them wants them and the men do not object to paying for them.

GEORGE M. POTTER,
22 Agent for Centre County.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Elizabeth Snyder, dec'd., late of Potter twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES A. OTT,
216t Executor.

100,000 FEET OF HEMLOCK, SUGAR MAPLE, white pine and walnut lumber, boards &c for sale at Tusseyville.

W. H. Runkle.
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DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	**Fevers,** Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	**Crying Colic,** or Teething of Infants	.25
4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults	.25
5	**Dysentery,** Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	**Cholera Morbus,** Vomiting	.25
7	**Coughs,** Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach	.25
11	**Suppressed or Painful Periods**	.25
12	**Whites,** too Profuse Periods	.25
13	**Croup,** Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	**Fever and Ague,** Chills, Malaria	.50
18	**Piles,** Blind or Bleeding	.50
19	**Ophthalmy,** or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	**Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs	.50
21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	**Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing	.50
23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
25	**Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	**Sea Sickness,** Sickness from Riding	.50
27	**Kidney Disease**	.50
28	**Nervous Debility** Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	**Sore Mouth,** Canker	.50
30	**Urinary Weakness,** Wetting Bed	.50
31	**Painful Periods,** with Spasm	.50
32	**Diseases of the Heart,** Palpitation	1.00
33	**Epilepsy,** Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	**Diphtheria,** Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	**Chronic Congestions & Eruptions**	.50

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL, (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free. **Humphreys' Medicine Co.** 109 Fulton St. N.Y.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—**11 Used by all owners of Horse and Cattle.** A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry—Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., 109 Fulton St., N.Y.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease **Consumption,** is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for **Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis** and all throat and lung **Maladies.** He hopes all sufferers will try his Remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburg, Kings County, New York.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL Estate.—The undersigned, executor of estate of John Goodhart, late of Gregg Township, dec'd., offers at private sale the following described real estate, situated about 2 miles west of Spring Mills, Pa., a

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Bounded by lands of Wood's Heirs, John Grove, James D. Wilson's Heirs, Mrs. M. A. Ross, Michael Tibbens, and others, containing

—— 82 ACRES AND 62 PERCHES. ——

Thereon erected a good Dwelling House, Bank Barn, Buggy Shed, and all necessary outbuildings all of which are in good repair. There is a good young orchard of the choicest fruit on this farm. A good cistern at the house, and also a cistern at the barn. 73 acres of the above farm are cleared and enclosed with good fences, and in a high state of cultivation, the balance is well timbered with Hemlock. Persons desiring to purchase will find this farm beautifully located, being near the L. & T. R. R., near churches, post office, grist mill, stores, etc. Climate healthy.

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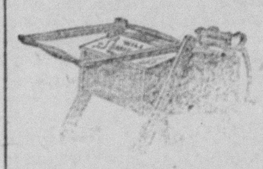

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My goods are all marked at rock bottom prices. Come and see if you do not wish to buy and do not forget to look at and examine my fine assortment of

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I also have the finest assortment of CALICOES ever brought to this place, and sell it at the the extremely low price of 6 cts. a yard—sold at all other places for 7 and 8 cts. I also have the finest line of

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ever put up for the prices I offer them at. I also keep on hand a full line of

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—— *I also carry a fine assortment of* ——

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which I must sell at cost in order to reduce my stock. Come at once for bargains on Boots and Shoes. Remember the place,

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Our new stock of goods for the coming seasons has arrived and are open for inspection. It comprises a great variety of novelties in

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in Dress Goods, Ginghams, etc., all selected with great precision to supply the wants and needs of our customers in quality and lowness of price. A full and complete stock of Clothing, Hats, Shirts, Underwear, etc., is on counters. We invite inspection of our stock, and we are positive that you be satisfied then of the low prices we sell our goods at.

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CASTORIA
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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 11, 1890.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		11 25 p m
"	Harrisburg		3 30 a m
"	Montandon		5 36 a m
"	Williamsport		7 10 a m
"	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
"	Lock Haven		7 58 a m
"	Renovo		8 55 a m
"	arr at	Erie	4 05 p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves	New York		12 15 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 05 p m

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP. leaves	New York		6 20 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 50 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	12 15a m
"	"	Montandon	2 03 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	3 05 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	4 15 p m
"	"	Renovo	5 15 p m
"	"	Kane	9 25 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia		11 40 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 02 p m
"	arr at	Renovo	9 00 p m
WM. PORT EXP leaves	Philadelphia		4 25 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 30 p m
"	"	Montandon	9 34 p m
"	arrives at	Williamsport	10 30 p m

Sunday Train.—Williamsport express runs also on Sunday.

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven		7 00 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 15 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 17 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane		6 25 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 15 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 10 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 15 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 14 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 15 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO ACC'N leaves	Renovo		4 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 25 p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 40 p m
"	"	Montandon	7 42 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie		3 00 p m
"	"	Renovo	10 30 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 25 p m
"	"	Williamsport	12 25 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 29 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 22 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP leaves	Williamsport		1 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 30 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	10 20 a m

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				STATIONS.	Eastward.		
P M	A.M.	A.M.			A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 15	5 50		Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15		Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
2 26		6 24		Biehl	8 51		5 27
2 32		6 30		Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41		Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56		Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05		Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40		Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 51		Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 59		Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 08		Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 16		Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 22		Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 30		Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 37		Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 42		Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 46		Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 51		Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 00		Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 04		Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 10		Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.49 p m, and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.20 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 45 p m.

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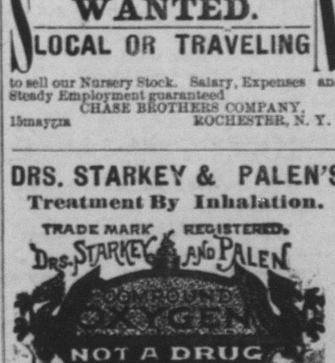

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

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The REPORTER and the Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph one year free to a new subscriber, clubing with a present subscriber. The two papers for $1.50 a year in advance to each. The Chronicle Telegraph is a large 8 page weekly contains all the telegraphic news, full market reports and other choice reading. Two papers for the price of one. Send in your name early and make sure of this splendid offer

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Cloaks for Sin."

TEXT: "*But now they have no cloak for their sin.*" John xv., 22.

Sin is always disguised. Decked and glossed and perfumed and masked it gains admittance into places from which it would otherwise be repelled. As silently as when it glided into Eden, and as plausibly as when it talked to Christ at the top of the temple, it now addresses men. Could people look upon sin as it always is—an exhalation from the pit, the putrefaction of infinite capacities, the ghastly, loathsome, God smitten monster that uprooted Eden and killed Christ, and would push the entire race into darkness and pain—the infernal charm would be broken. Before our first parents transgressed, sin appeared to them the sweetness of fruit and the becoming as gods. To Absalom it was the pleasure of sitting upon a throne. To men now sin is laughter and permission to luxurious gratification. Jesus Christ in my text suggests a fact which everybody ought to know, and that is that sin, to hide its deformity and shame, is accustomed to wearing a cloak; and the Saviour also sets forth the truth that God can see straight through all such wrappings and thicknesses. I want now to speak of several kinds of cloaks with which men expect to cover up their iniquities, for the fashion in regard to these garments is constantly changing, and every day beholds some new style of wearing them, and if you will tarry a little while I will show you five or six of the patterns of cloaks.

First, I remark that there are those who, being honored with official power, expect to make that a successful cloak for their sin. There is a sacredness in office. God Himself is King, and all who hold authority in the world serve under Him. That community has committed a monstrous wrong who has elevated to this dignity persons unqualified either by their ignorance or their immorality. Nations who elevate to posts of authority those not qualified to fill them will feel the reaction. Solomon expressed this thought when he said: "Woe unto thee, O land, when thy King is a child and thy Princes drink in the morning." While positions of trust may be disgraced by the character of those who fill them, I believe God would have us respectful to the offices, though we may have no admiration for their occupants. Yet this dignity which office confers can be no apology for transgression. Nebuchadnezzar and Ahab and Herod in the day of judgment must stand on the level with the herdsmen that kept their flocks and the fishermen of Galilee. Pope and King and President and Governor must give an account to God, and be judged by the same law as that which judges the beggar and the slave. Sin is all the more obnoxious when it is imperial and lordly. You cannot make pride or injustice or cruelty sacred by giving it a throne. Belshazzar's decanters could not keep the mysterious finger from writing on the wall. Ahab's sin literally hurled him from the throne to the dogs. The imperial vestments of wicked Jehoram could not keep Jehu's arrow from striking through his heart. Jezebel's queenly pretension could not save her from being thrown over the wall. No barricade of throne can arrest God's justice in its unerring march. No splendor or thickness of official robes can be a sufficient cloak of sin. Henry VIII., Louis XV., Catharine of Russia, Mary of England—did their crowns save them? No ruler ever sat so high that the King of Kings was not above him. All victors shall bow before Him who on the white horse goeth forth conquering and to conquer.

Again, elegance of manners cannot successfully hide iniquity from the eye of God. That model, gentlemanly apostle, Paul, writes to us: "Be courteous." That man can neither be a respectable worldling nor a consistent Christian who lacks good manners. He is shut out from refined circles, and he certainly ought to be hindered from entering the church. We cannot overlook that in a man which we could hardly excuse in a bear. One of the first effects of the grace of God upon an individual is to make him a gentleman. Gruffness, awkwardness, implacability, clanishness are fruits of the devil, while gentleness and meekness are fruits of the Spirit. But while these excellences of manner are so important they cannot hide any deformity of moral character. How often is it that we find attractiveness of person, suavity of manners, gracefulness of conversation, gallantry of behavior thrown like wreaths upon moral death. The flowers that grow upon the scoriæ of Vesuvius do not make it any less of a volcano. The sepulchers in Christ's time did not exhaust all the whitewash. Some of the biggest scoundrels have been the most fascinating. If there are any depending on outward gracefulness and attractiveness of demeanor, with any hope that because of that God will forgive the sin of their soul, let me assure them that the divine justice cannot be satisfied with smiles and elegant gesticulation. Christ looks deeper than the skin, and such a ragged cloak as the one in which you are trying to cover yourself will be no hiding in the day of His power. God will not in the judgment ask how gracefully you walked, nor how politely you bowed, nor how sweetly you smiled, nor how impressively you gestured. The deeds done in the body will be the test, and not the rules of Lord Chesterfield.

Again, let me say that the mere profession of religion is but a poor wrapping of a naked soul. The importance of making a public profession of religion if the heart be renewed cannot be exaggerated. Christ positively and with the earnestness of the night before His crucifixion commanded it. But it is the result of Christian character, not the cause of it. Our church certificate is a poor title to heaven. We may have the name and not the reality. There are those who seem to throw themselves back with complacency upon their public confession of Christ although they give no signs of renewal. If Satan can induce a man to build on such a rotten foundation as that he has accomplished his object. We cannot imagine the abhorrence with which God looks upon such a procedure. What would be the feelings of a shepherd if he saw a wolf in the same fold with his flocks, however quiet he might seem to lie, or a general if among his troops he saw one wearing the appointed uniform who nevertheless really belonged to the opposing host? Thus must the heavenly shepherd look upon those who, though they are not His sheep, have climbed up some other way, and thus must the Lord of hosts look upon those who pretend to be soldiers of the cross while they are His armed enemies. If any of you find yourself deficient in the great tests of Christian character, do not, I beg of you, look upon your profession of religion as anything consolatory. If you have taken your present position from a view that you have of Christ and your need of Him, rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory and clap your hands for gladness; but if you find yourself with nothing but the name of life, while dead in trespasses and sins, arouse before the door is shut. That gilded profession—the world may not be able to see through it, but in the day of divine reckoning it will be found that you have no cloak for your sin.

Furthermore, outward morality will be no covering for the hidden iniquity of the Spirit. The God of Christ makes no assault upon good works. They are as beautiful in God's eye as in ours. Punctuality, truthfulness, almsgiving, affection and many other excellences of life that might be mentioned will always be admired of God and man, but we take the position that good works cannot be the ground of our salvation. What we do right cannot pay for what we do wrong. Admit that you have all those traits of character which give merely worldly respectability and influence, you must at the same time acknowledge that during the course of your life you have done many things you ought not to have done. How are these difficult matters to be settled? Ah, my friends, we must have an atonement. No Christ, no salvation. The great Redeemer comes in and says: "I will pay your indebtedness." So that which was dark enough before is bright enough now. The stripes that we deserve are fallen upon Christ. On His scourged and bleeding shoulders He carries us up over the mountain of our sins and the hills of our iniquities. Christ's good works accepted are sufficient for us, but they who reject them, depending upon their own, must perish. Traits of character that may make us influential on earth will not necessarily open to us the gate of heaven. The plank that will be strong enough for a house floor would not do for a ship's hulk. Mere morality might be enough here, but cannot take you through death's storm into heaven's harbor. Christ has announced for all ages: "I am the way, the truth and the life; him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out." But pitiable in the day of accounts will be the condition of that man, though he may have given all his estate to benevolent purposes, and passed his life in the visiting of the distressed, and done much to excite the admiration of the good and the great, if he have no intimate relation to Jesus Christ. There is a prideand a depravity in his soul that he has never discovered. A brilliant outside will be no apology for a depraved inside. It is no theory of mine, but an announcement of God, who cannot lie: "By the deeds of the law shall no flesh living be justified." Open the door of heaven and look in. Howard is there, but he did not secure his entrance by the dungeons he illumined and the lazzarettos into which he carried the medicines. Paul is there, but he did not earn his way in by the shipwrecks and imprisonments and scourgings. On a throne overtopping perhaps all others, except Christ's, the old missionary exclaims: "By the grace of God I am what I am."

Again, exalted social position will be no cloak for sin. Men look through the wicket door of prisons, and seeing the incarcerated wretches exclaim, "Oh, how much vice there is in the world!" And they pass through the degraded streets of a city, and looking into the doors of hovels and the dens of corruption they call them God-forsaken abodes. But you might walk along the avenues through which the opulent roll in their flourishing pomp, and into mansions elegantly adorned, and find that even in the admired walks of life Satan works mischief and death. The first temptation Satan wrought in a garden, and he understands yet most thoroughly how to insinuate himself into any door of ease and splendor. Men frequently judge of sin by the places in which it is committed, but iniquity in satin is to God as loathsome as iniquity in rags, and in the Day of Judgment the sins of Madison avenue and Elm street will all be driven in one herd. Men cannot escape at last for being respectably sinful. You know Dives was clothed in purple and fine linen and fared sumptuously every day, but his fine clothes and good dinners did not save him. He might on earth have drunk something as rich as champagne and cognac, but at last he asked for one drop of water. You cannot trade off your attractive abodes here for a house of many mansions on high, and your elegant shade groves here will not warrant you a seat under the tree of life. When God drove Adam and Eve out of Eden He showed that merely living in a garden of delights and comforts will never save a man or a woman. By giving you so much earthly luxury and refinement He intimated that He would have you enjoy yourselves, but He would not have you wrap yourself up in them as a cloak to hide your sins. God now walks in your garden as He did in Eden, and He stands by your well as He did by a well in Samaria, and He would make your comfort on earth a type of your rapture in heaven.

Furthermore, mere soundness of religious belief will not hide our iniquities. There are men whose heads are as sound as Jonathan Edwards's or John Wesley's, whose hearts are as rotten as Tom Paine's or Charles Guiteau's. It is important that we be theoretical Christians. It is utter folly in this day for a man to have no preference for any form of faith when it is so easy to become conversant with the faith of the different sects. An intoxicated man staggered into my house one night begging for lodging. He made great pretensions to religion. I asked where he went to church. He said: "Nowhere; I belong to liberal Christianity." But there are those who never become Christians, because their obstinacy prevents them from ever taking a fair view of what religion is. They are like a brute beast in the fact that their greatest strength lies in their horns. They are combatant, and all they are ever willing to do for their souls is to enter an ecclesiastical fight. I have met men who would talk all day upon the ninth chapter of Romans, who were thoroughly helpless before the fourteenth chapter of John. But there are those who, having escaped from this condition, are now depending entirely upon their soundness of religious theory. The doctrines of man's depravity and Christ's atonement and God's sovereignty are theoretically received by them. But, alas! there they stop. It is only the shell of Christianity containing no evangelical life. They stand looking over into heaven and admire its beauty and its song, and are so pleased with the looks from the outside that they cannot be induced to enter. They could make a better argument for truth than ten thousand Christians who have in their hearts received it. If syllogisms and dilemmas and sound propositions and logical deductions could save their souls they would be among the best of Christians. They could correctly define repentance and faith and the Atonement, while they have never felt one sorrow for sin nor exercised a moment's confidence in the great sacrifice. They are almost immovable in their position. We cannot present anything about the religion of Christ that they do not know. The Saviour described the fate of such a one in His parable: "And that servant which knew his Lord's will and prepared not himself, neither did according to His will, shall be beaten with many stripes." Theories in religion have a beauty of their own, but if they result in no warmth in Christian life it is the beauty of hornblende and feldspar. Do not call such boldness and hardness religion. The River of Life never freezes over. Icicles never hang on the eaves of heaven. Soundness of intellectual belief is a beautiful cloak, well woven and well cut, but in the hour when God shall demand our souls it will not of itself be sufficient to hide our iniquities.

My friends, can it be that I have been unkind, and torn from you some hope upon which you were resting for time and eternity? Verily, I would be unkind if, having taken away your cloak, I did not offer you something better. This is a cold world and you want something to wrap around your spirit. Christ offers you a robe to-day. He wove it Himself, and He will now with His own hand prepare it just to fit your soul. The righteousness He offers is like the coat He used to wear about Judea, without seam from top to bottom. There is a day of doom. Coward would I be if I did not dare tell you this. It shall be a day of unutterable disappointment to those who have trusted in their official dignity, in their elegant manners, in their outward morality, in their soundness of intellectual belief. But I see a soul standing before God who once was thoroughly deiled. Yet look at him and you cannot find a single transgression anywhere about him. How is this, you ask. Was he not once a Sabbath breaker, a blasphemer, a robber, a perjurer, a thief, a murderer? Yes, but Christ hath cleansed him. Christ hath lifted him up. Christ hath rent off his rags. Christ hath clothed him in a spotless robe of righteousness. That is the reason why you cannot see his former degradation. This glorious hope in Christ's name is proffered to-day. Wandering and wayward soul, is not this salvation worth coming for, worth striving for? Do you wonder that so many with bitter weeping have bescught it, and with a very enthusiasm of sorrow cried for divine compassion? Do you wonder at the earnestness of those who stand in pulpits beseeching men to be reconciled to God? Nay, do you wonder at the importunity of the Holy Ghost who now striveth with thy soul? In many of the palaces of Europe the walls are mosaic. Fragments of shells and glass are arranged by artists and aggregated into a pictorial splendor. What! made out of broken shells and broken glass! Oh, yes; God grant that by the transforming power of His Spirit we may all be made a part of the eternal palaces, our broken and fragmentary natures polished and shaped and lifted up to make a part of the everlasting splendors of the heavenly temple!

For sinners, Lord, thou cam'st to bleed,
And I'm a sinner vile indeed.
Lord, I belive Thy grace is free;
Oh, magnify Thy grace in me.

A Great Hunting Country.

Royal Phelps Carroll, a New Yorker who has just returned from a hunting trip in the Masai country, Africa, says:

"There is no question about the fact that the Masai country is the finest shooting ground in the world. Enormous tracts of it have never echoed to the sound of rifle or gun. But not only that. The sole inhabitants of the land, the warlike and ferocious Masai, never kill the beasts that literally fill the country. It is true that the Masai are wholly a flesh eating people, but they kill only domestic cattle. They do not raise them much themselves, either, but constantly make raids upon neighboring peoples, often hundreds of miles away, and capture and bring home enormous droves. When they kill their cattle the Masai love to put their mouths to the wounds made in the animal's necks, and gorge themselves with the hot blood.

"But they never kill game. The elephant roams at will near their towns. The lion preys upon their people. The rhinoceroses take possession of their villages in droves and rub their sides against the shanties unharmed. Antelopes and zebras in enormous numbers live seemingly only to provide food for the lions, and giraffes scour the occasional plains and feed in the thickets in countless herds. These beasts have not learned to fear man. The rhinoceros charges at him in pure sport, the lion leaps upon him as his prey, and the elephant notices him only to attack him when enraged. You can imagine what that land is from the fact that the Masai have held it for such ages that they have worn trails eight inches deep in the solid rock with their naked feet, and during all that time have never intentionally killed a native beast. If I saw one zebra there I saw 10,000, and the antelopes, elands, giraffes, rhinoceroses and other game were absolutely beyond estimate. I, unaided, could have made slaughter that would have brought shame on my entire party of 200. But, beside elephants and lions, we killed only for food.

How a Congressman Got a Publisher.

Some time ago a committee of New York publishers went to Washington with a view of urging Congress to pass a certain international copyright law favored by the publishers. A sub-committee of publishers was holding a meeting at the Riggs House when a member of Congress from the West called upon them. He said to them that he had his own vote and could influence the votes of four or five friends, but he declared that he would not do anything for them unless they promised to do something for him. When they asked what he wanted, he said he had written a book and tried to get every publisher in New York to publish it, and none of them would do so, because the book was pronounced unsuitable for the market. Now, if they would agree to find a publisher for his book in New York he would agree to give his own and several other votes for the international copyright bill.

The committee told him to call upon them the next day, and when he had gone they discussed his proposition. On inquiry it was found that he could control four votes, and that was too many to lose. So the publishers had a meeting, and they finally decided to draw lots to see who would publish his book and stand the loss. The lot was drawn, and one of the greatest publishing houses in the world was the victim. Its representative received the condolences of his fellow publishers, but the house carried out its part of the bargain in good faith and published the book, and now they have the laugh with them, for, contrary to the expectation of the publishers, the book made money from the start, and has turned out quite a profitable venture for the house. This is another illustration of the truth that no one can tell whether a book or a play will make a hit until the experiment has been tried.—*Chicago Herald.*

Horse Against Locust.

While the locust is not confined to any one country, it is particularly the pest of the farmers in India and Africa, where the sirocco, or hot winds, facilitates the hatching of the eggs. A short time ago the pests inflicted terrible sufferings on the people of Algeria, and at Setif the streets and walks were invaded by the insects, which were often so numerous as to obscure the sun, and did not depart until they had left acres upon acres of desolation behind them. The farmers at Bou-Saada dig big trenches in the soil, by the side of which are placed pieces of canvas, covered with metal bands, and, when the trenches are filled with the insects, the men beat them with flails until they are reduced to a pulp. This does little good, however, on account of the large number. A few years ago squadrons of cavalry were employed to beat down the locusts, but to little purpose, and the Government has been unable as yet to discover a remedy.—*American Agriculturist.*

Bald Calves.

On the farm of F. P. Weller, near Hayesville, Iowa, are two fine, well-developed calves, perfect in every particular except the hair. They are as completely destitute of that adornment as the oldest billiard ball in Chicago. Two years ago there was one with the same peculiarity dropped on the same farm, and last year another, but they were allowed to run out in the sunshine, which seemed to bake them, and they soon died. The two this year (from different cows) are being kept under shelter and are thriving nicely. The oldest one is now over two months old, and hasn't the least appearance of a hair on it yet.—*Chicago Herald.*

Dutch Kitchens.

It will probably interest those housekeepers who take particular pride in the culinary regions to know how the women of Holland devote themselves to their kitchens. In the unplastered red and white dwellings which there abound, out of the entire two stories there is no room so much delighted in as the kitchen. It is usually large—very large. Housekeepers will recognize the extreme usefulness of a place where they can move about their various duties without coming in contact with crowded obstacles in a room of no size. The windows are ornamented with a bird cage or a basket of flowers. Snowy curtains fall from the top, and the lower panes are shielded from the gaze of passers-by by a net-work of fine wire. Everything is snowy white and beautifully clean. Even from the mantel hangs a lambrequin of muslin. The fire-place is tiled with china bricks. It follows with the whole nation to be so particular about detail. Even in art it is the same, and on this account people say there is something lacking in the pictures of the most famous Holland painters. A thing is not always pleasing just as it is, but as the eye sees it, and it is because these artists omit neither the pleasing nor the dis-pleasing that people miss a vague something they expected to see, and that is, the beautiful.

But this is digressing. To return to the kitchens. The mistresses of them are for the most part stumpy, fat, rosy, and slow with white caps and ear-rings shaped like cork-screws. Their passion is to clean, said a Hollander himself who was trying to give some information to a traveller: "To have an idea of what cleanliness is with us, you should watch one of these women for an hour. Here a house is swept and sponged and rubbed like a person. It is not cleaning, it is making a toilette. She blows in the cracks between the bricks, picks in the corners with finger and pin, makes a minute examination, enough to fatigue the eye as well as the arm. It is truly a national passion. These girls who are in general phlegmatic enough, become quite excited on cleaning days. We are not masters in our own houses then. They invade the chambers and turn everything upside down. They are real cleaning *Bacchantes.* They excite themselves in washing and sweeping." So much for the expressed opinion of a Dutchman to the author of *Holland and its People.*

But something may of course be said in excuse for all this cleanliness—if indeed, good housekeepers will admit that an excuse is necessary. There is an atmospherical dampness about the climate of Holland that ruins wood and metal. The women of Holland are fond of crowding their homes with small objects and ornaments that favor the accumulation of dust. Here is of course vast reason for cleanliness, and there is such a super-abundance of water, that it is really a temptation to use it.

"Cleanliness is next to Godliness" and these print-gowned, white-capped and wooden-shoed housekeepers of Holland may teach a lesson to the people of other countries. It would be a wonderful comfort for a lady to be able to traverse her kitchen in a ball dress if she were needed there without so much as soiling it. When the saucepans and utensils in their brightness take on the aspect of mirrors, and everything glimmers and glistens back at you in spotless splendor, one ought to have an appetite for Holland kitchens.

Talking of appetites we are told that there is no place like Holland for satisfying them. The cooks are cooks. The vegetables and meats are supplied in abundance at table and cooked in the most delectable manner. Said a traveller in Holland: "Were it not for the scarcity of bread, I would like to sit at Dutch tables for every meal of my life." Cannot one imagine what a relish the beautifully clean kitchens of Holland give people who know where the food comes from.

L. A. NORTH.

How To Destroy Moths.

Close all the windows and all doors leading from the room about to undergo treatment, open wide each drawer and closet, and hang the contents over chairs or upon a clothes-horse brought into the room for the occasion. Take a piece of gum camphor as large as a hazel nut for an ordinary room (as large as a walnut for a room 16 by 20,) put it in an iron pot, and place the latter within another iron pot or upon an iron stand. Set fire to the camphor It burns very fiercely, so set it at a safe distance from furniture or hangings; the middle of the room is the best place for it, unless this be directly under a chandelier, in which case it it can be placed more toward the side as the heat is apt to injure the gilding or bronze. The dense smoke soon permeates every nook and corner and suffocates every insect that inhales it. Canary birds or goldfish are to be carried from the room before beginning operations, and as soon as the camphor begins to burn the operator may leave the room, as, provided she has taken the above precautions, there will be no danger of fire spreading.

The camphor will burn from a quarter to half an hour, but it can be extinguished at any moment by placing over it a stove lid or the cover of the pot. Let the smoke remain in the room about half an hour, then open the windows wide, leaving them so all day. After a few hours airing the traces of smoke will be scarcely noticeable. All the rooms can be treated thus in succession or all at once, care being taken to guard against fire. —*Harper's Bazar.*

A Recipe for Complexion.

Ninon de L'Enclos, who even in advanced age was renowned for the beauty of her complexion, and who was envied by all the younger ladies of her time, was asked by one of them one day to tell her what means she used to preserve the health and beauty of the skin, and showed:

A wash bowl,
A water pitcher, and
A piece of flannel.

—*Sanitary Inspector.*

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, JULY 13, 1890.

The Great Supper.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 14: 15-24. Memory verses, 22-24.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the Saviour of Men.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *He is able to save to the uttermost.*—Heb. 7: 25.

LESSON TOPIC: *Opening the Door of Salvation.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. The Great Supper, vs. 15-17.
2. The Supreme Folly, vs. 18-20.
3. The Enlarged Call, vs. 21-24.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God.*—Luke 14: 15.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Luke 14: 15-24. The great feast.
T.—Prov. 9: 1-12. Wisdom's feast.
W.—Isa. 55: 1-13. Gracious calls.
T.—John 6: 27-51. The bread of life.
F.—John 4: 1-15. The water of life.
S.—Matt. 22: 1-14. Marriage of the king's son.
S.—Rev. 19: 4-10. Marriage supper of the Lamb.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. THE GREAT SUPPER.

I. The Kingdom:
Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom (15).
Seek ye first his kingdom (Matt. 6: 33).
The kingdom prepared for you from the foundation (Matt. 25: 34).
Lo, the kingdom of God is within you (Luke 17: 21).
I appoint unto you a kingdom (Luke 22: 29).

II. The Supper:
A certain man made a great supper (16).
She hath also furnished her table (Prov. 9: 2).
Let your soul delight itself in fatness (Isa. 55: 2).
A certain king, which made a marriage feast (Matt. 22: 2).
The marriage of the Lamb is come (Rev. 19: 7).

III. The Bidding:
Come; for all things are now ready (17).
Come, eat ye of my bread (Prov. 9: 5).
Come ye to the waters (Isa. 55: 1).
Sent forth....to call them that were bidden (Matt. 22: 3).
Blessed are they which are bidden to the marriage (Rev. 19: 9).
1. "Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God." (1) The kingdom; (2) The bread; (3) The blessedness.
2. "A great supper." (1) The host; (3) The feast; (3) The called; (4) The guests.—The supper (1) Provided; (2) Offered; (3) Rejected; (4) Accepted.
3. "Come; for all things are now ready." (1) The provisions of grace; (2) The call of grace.—(1) God's bounty; (2) Man's indifference.

II. THE SUPREME FOLLY.

I. Excuses Framed:
They all with one consent began to make excuse (18).
I cast it into the fire, and there came out this calf (Exod. 32: 24).
Suffer me first to go and bury my father (Luke 9: 59).
First suffer me to bin farewell. . .at my house (Luke 9: 61).
Their thoughts....accusing or else excusing them (Rom. 2: 15).

II. Honor Declined:
I pray thee have me excused (18).
I have called, and ye refused (Prov. 1: 24).
My people....have forsaken me (Jer. 2: 13).
They made light of it, and went their ways (Matt. 22: 5).
How often would I have gathered thy children,....and ye would not (Luke 13: 34).

III. Self Indulged:
I have bought....I have married (19, 20).
He that loveth father or mother more is not worthy (Matt. 10: 37).
Let him deny himself, and take up his cross (Luke 9: 23).
If any....hateth not....his own life, ...he cannot be my disciple (Luke 14: 26).
They loved not their life even unto death (Rev. 12: 11).
1. "They all with one consent began to make excuse." (1) Solid in sentiment; (2) Fertile in excuses; (3) Inexcusable in culpability.
2. "I pray thee have me excused." (1) The guise of courtesy; (2) The fact of enmity; (3) The culmination of folly.
3. "I cannot come." (1) The plea of inability; (2) The purpose of rebellion.

III. THE ENLARGED CALL.

I. The Extended Call:
Bring in hither the poor....and blind and lame (21).
The kingdom....shall be given to a nation bringing forth the fruits (Matt. 21: 43).
As many as ye shall find, bid to the marriage (Matt. 22: 9).
Go ye into all the world, and preach (Mark 16: 15).
Seeing ye thrust it from you,....lo, we turn to the Gentiles (Acts 13: 46).

II. The Gracious Purpose:
That my house may be filled (23).
Look unto me, and be ye saved (Isa. 45: 22).
The wedding was filled with guests Matt. 22: 10).
I come again, and will receive you unto myself (John 14: 3).
Who willeth that all men should be saved (1 Tim. 2: 4).

III. The Just Exclusion:
None of those men....shall taste of my supper (24).
Depart from me, ye that work iniquity (Matt. 7: 23).
The kingdom of God shall be taken away from you (Matt. 21: 43).
Bind him,....and cast him out (Matt. 22: 13).
Your blood be upon your own heads (Acts 18: 6).

1. "The master of the house being angry said." The master's anger: (1) Opening the door to the lowly; (2) Closing the door on the proud. —(1) The master's grace; (2) The master's anger.
2. "And yet there is room." The master's (1) Ample mansion; (2) Abundant provision; (3) Generous spirit.—Room (1) Expressing God's grace; (2) Stimulating God's servants; (3) Encouraging God's subjects.
3. "That my house may be filled." (1) The heavenly house; (2) The happy guests; (3) The divine benefactor.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

THE GOSPEL FOR JEW AND GENTILE.

Offered to the Jews (Matt. 10: 5, 6; Luke 24: 47; Acts 13: 46).
Rejected by the Jews at Nazareth, (Luke 4: 28, 29; in Peræa, Luke 8: 37; in Samaria, Luke 9: 52, 53; in Galilee, Luke 10: 13; in Jerusalem, John 8: 59; everywhere, John 1: 11).
Offered to the Gentiles (Psa. 2: 8; Isa. 11: 10; 42: 6; Matt. 21: 43; 22: 9; Luke 14: 21-23; Acts 13: 46).
Accepted by the Gentiles (Acts 10: 34, 35, 44, 45; 13: 48, 49; 15: 12; 28: 28).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—The last lesson is followed by a report of two parables, which were spoken earlier, but may have been repeated at this time (Luke 13: 18-21), Then a reference is made to a continued journey. According to Robinson, this was the beginning of the final journey from Peræa to Jerusalem, after the raisin gof Lazarus (see last "Lesson Surroundings"). The warning against Herod follows (Luke 13:31 35), in which many find an indication of speedy death. Andrews, however, places this immediately before the feast of dedication, and joins with that visit the occurrence at the house of Martha and Mary (Luke 10: 38-42). The withdrawal beyond Jordan comes next in his view (John 10: 40-42), then Luke 14-16, after which the raising of Lazarus from the dead occurred (John 11). In any case, chapters 14-16 belong together. The discourse of which the lesson forms a part, was uttered at the house of a Pharisee, where our Lord was dining on a Sabbath. A miracle of healing leads to instruction about the lawfulness of such cures upon the Sabbath (Luke 14: 1-6). This was followed by a rebuke of self-seeking at feasts, and an injunction to the host in regard to inviting the needy. The lesson follows.

PLACE.—In Peræa, probably not far from the Jordan, at the house of an unnamed Pharisee.

TIME.—According to Robinson, shortly before the arrival at Jericho, some time in March, 783; that is A. D. 30. Andrews, in accordance with his view as already explained, dates it in December, 782; that is, A. D. 29,—about three months earlier.

PERSONS.—Our Lord, the company at the Pharisee's house,—one among them specially prominent.

INCIDENTS.—The blessing uttered by one of the company; the parable of the great supper; the invitations; the various excuses; the bringing in of the poor and afflicted; the command to constrain others to come; the exclusion of those first invited.

There is no parallel passage; the parable in Matthew 22: 1-14 resembles this, but is quite distinct.

Inquisitiveness the Chief American Trait.

I have said that inquisitiveness was the chief American trait, and that it arose from the childish character of a man who belongs to a great, successful, but young nation. Are there not other traits, more or less typical of American manners, arising from the same cause? I believe there are. Generosity, impulsiveness, forgiveness, and—excuse the word—cheek are among them. The American runs wildly after the dollar, but he is lavish of it: he does not love it; he likes it for what it procures; and avarice, which you so commonly find in England and in France, is a vice—an ugly vice—that you very seldom find in an American. He will resent an insult, but very quickly forgets it; and there is no man in the world that can stand good-humored chaffing as well as he does. He is audacious, simply because he has done such marvellous things in such a short time that he simply believes nothing is impossible to him. His ideas are eccentric, but eccentricity is only an exaggerated form of the activity of mind. He lives on a continent so vast that he can hardly see a limit to it. He has the word "big" carved on the cranium, and is it a wonder that sometimes the word is so deeply carved that it makes a hole or a crack in it? I repeat it, I have never discovered the typical American, although I have discovered traits that are characteristic of most Americans; and, as for American gentlemen, I have never been able to distinguish them from English or French gentlemen. The aristocracy of nature is universal. —*Max O'Reil in North American Review for May.*

If They Were Men.

One of the newspaper syndicates publishes the replies of famous women to the inquiry:—"What would you do if you were a man?" The best replies are from the women who are content to be women and never considered what they would do if they were men. Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spafford says:—"After all, if any of us were men, I am inclined to think we would be likely to do as man now does, and I think it as impossible for a woman to say what she would do were she a man as it is for a man to say what he would do were he a disembodied spirit.

The reply of the editor of *Harper's Bazar* is worth giving whole:—"I have been so busy all my life in the fulfilment of the duties which have fallen into my lot of womanhood that it has never occurred to me what I might do as a man. In my judgment the qualities of character which inhere in both sexes, in the capacity as human beings, are the same. 'To do justly, to love mercy and to walk humbly with God, appear to me to be the plain obligations of both men and women.

FARM NOTES.

It is too early to plant corn to feed to the cows next summer, but it is not too early to select the ground and manure it.

It may not pay you to build a silo, but it will pay you to look into the matter closely and see whether you will be the gainer by so doing.

Raise all the colts you can. It is an ancient saying that one strong, gentle old mare has paid off the mortgage on many a poor man's farm.

To reduce muck let it be exposed to the air for several months. If it is well mixed with air-slacked lime it will be in condition sooner than if heaped up and left undisturbed.

American swine breeders should breed more for quality of meat than for quantity of fat. European countries will continue to take more of our meat if the quality is to their liking. Good toothsome bacon and hams come of good breed as well as skill in curing.

There is such a thing as driving too slow on the road. Some people starve their horses because they are too merciful to drive them fast. They have them out on a journey when the journey should be finished and the horse in the stable resting and eating.

When pear trees do not grow rapidly they should have an application of wood ashes, while trimming the ends of the young branches will induce them to send out shoots and thicken the tops. Sometimes the working around the trees with a cultivator will give them a new start.

No lawn can stand cropping continually without fertilizer. Wood ashes make the best fertilizer for lawns that abound largely in white clover, while all lawns are benefitted by a mixture of wood ashes and superphosphate. In the fall the lawn should be well dressed with fine stable manure.

Lime has so little direct value as a fertilizer that if applied alone to land which is destitute of the elements of vegetable growth, its effect would scarcely be perceptible. But on soils of moderate fertility lime acts very beneficially. It changes the mechanical condition of both light and heavy soils and liberates latent elements of fertility already in the soil. Nearly all ordinary soils, even those lying on limestone formations, are benefitted by applications of lime at intervals of three to five years.

CLEAN QUARTERS.—Pigs up to their eyes in filth and mud won't grow, won't do any good and will become diseased. They must have clean quarters. If they are confined in small outside pens, it is best to have their sleeping quarters raised a foot from the ground with a slab stone as a step into the house. Use wheat straw for bedding, as oat straw will produce mange, and change the bedding as often as is required. For the outside or run you may throw in old hay, corn fodder or any other litter that will keep the pigs clean and make manure. Cleanliness is the watchword in swine raising, and it is far better to guard against disease than to invite it. Putrid and fermented swill go hand in hand with dirty quarters. Where you find one you find the other.

SPRAINS.—From slipping the heavy or fast driving horses are especially liable to sprain of the tendons or ligaments, causing lameness. The parts are feverish, hot, tender and painful. In all cases of lameness in horses, the foot should be carefully examined, as nails, defective shoeing, or injury of the foot are the most common causes of lameness. In cattle or sheep the feet may also be the most frequent seat of injury. If the heel cannot be put down level on the ground, the strain is located in the back tendons, and if not of recent injury a high-heeled shoe will relieve the strain upon the tender tendon. In acute cases hot applications should be used.

GALLS BY HARNESS.—When the harness rubs the skin it should be softened by a good soaking with hot water and then well oiled with castor oil. A piece of sheep skin with the wool on it should be fastened on the tugs where they press on the skin. The galls may be dusted with calomel, which is the best application that can be made. It may be applied by means of a puff made of cotton batting. Collar galls may be prevented by softening the collar as above suggested, and by washing the horse's neck every evening with salt water. Pads are objectionable, as they produce sweating, which causes the skin to be chafed.

POULTRY FOR MARKET.—Before poultry is sent to market it should be well fattened, as there is a great difference between the price of fat and that of poor poultry, and in a fully stocked market good poultry, well fattened and well dressed, will always command ready sale at high prices. Therefore there is not only gain in weight by having poultry properly dressed, but also in price. Corn is the best for finishing off poultry, as it gives a firmer flesh and yellower color than buckwheat and other grains. Feed nothing from twelve to twenty-four hours before killing, so that the crops will be perfectly empty.

There is much to be learned about dressing poultry, says Field and Farm. For dry picking, kill by bleeding in the mouth, and immediately strip the feathers off clean while the fowl is warm, using great care not to tear or bruise the flesh. Then hang up by the legs to cool off, the same as for scalded fowls. Some persons also do what is called half scalding, which is, after dry picking cleanly, to dip in scalding water, then in cold. Turkeys, ducks and geese go through the same process in dressing as fowls, both scalding and dry picking. Some persons, after the ducks and geese are picked, to more thoroughly free them from pin feathers rub them over with powdered rosin; dip in scalding water and rub off the rosin and pin feathers; then wash thoroughly with warm water and brush with soap; then rinse in cold water and hang up until cold and thoroughly dried.

HOUSEHOLD.

RAGOUT PICKLE.—Two gallons of chopped cabbage, two gallons of green tomatoes, twelve large onions, chopped or sliced thin, one gallon best cider vinegar, one pound brown sugar, one tablespoonful ground black pepper, half-ounce of tumeric powder, one ounce celery seed, one tablespoonful ground allspice, one teaspoonful ground cloves, half-pound white mustard seed, one gill of salt. Boil cabbage, onions, tomatoes, vinegar, salt and sugar together until the vegetables are perfectly tender, then take from the fire and add the spices. Put into glass or stone jars and cover tightly.

COFFEE CAKE.—One cup of butter, two of sugar, one of molasses, five cups of flour, sifted, three eggs, one cup of strong, cold coffee, one-half pound of raisins, stoned and floured, one-half of currants, one-fourth of citron, chopped or sliced fine, one teaspoonful of powdered cinnamon, one of cloves, one-half nutmeg, grated, one teaspoonful of soda, good measure. Good cake bakers always cream butter and sugar thoroughly, sift flour and beat eggs separately very light, adding the whites last

A cough syrup which we have used in the family since my childhood, I also give thee: One-half ounce each of senna, anise-seed and flax seed, one ounce of licorice, one pint of water, simmered down to three gills. Strain and mix with it one-half pint New Orleans molasses, one-half pint Jamaica rum, and heat all together, covered for a few moments. Then bottle and use part of a wineglassful at a time. A very good thing for a feeble person, troubled with a cough, is a glassful of hot milk taken at bed-time, with a fig or two.

CORN AND CHICKEN PIE.—Take eighteen ears of corn, cut off the grains, season with salt and pepper. Cut three spring chickens into quarters and parboil with their gizzards and livers. Have ready a deep baking dish; cover the bottom with cron; then put in the pieces of chicken, dotted with pieces of butter; next pour over it the water in which the chicken was parbolled. Season and cover with the rest of the corn; bake for about an hour. When done the corn on top should be a delicate brown. This is a most delicious dish.

CORN FRITTERS.—Score a dozen ears of corn down the centre of each row of grains; then, with the back of the knife, press out the pulp, leaving the hull on the cob. To this pulp add half a pint of milk, the yelks of two eggs, a little salt, pepper, and a teacup of flour. Beat the whites of two eggs stiff, and stir them with a teaspoonful of baking powder into the fritter. Fry in hot lard, dropping in a teaspoonful at a time.

Coffee used for nausea is sometimes quite effective. For that purpose a strong infusion is made of the berries which have been ground and roasted; and it is sipped while very hot. This oftentimes acts exceedingly well; and rather better if a strong mustard plaster is applied to the pit of the stomach at the same time.

NUT CAKE.—One cup of butter, two of sugar, three of flour, one cup of sweet milk, the whites of five eggs, beaten separately, very light, one cup of chopped hickory-nut meats, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Lay some whole meats of the nuts on the icing of the cake.

QUICK PUDDING.—Two tablespoonfuls of corn starch, yelks of four eggs, one-half cup of sugar. Mix and pour over one quart of boiling milk, stir quickly, take off from fire, and pour into a pudding dish; beat whites of eggs to a froth, and pour on the top; brown in the oven.

PUDDING SAUCE.—One cup of sugar, butter, the size of an egg, one egg; beat the butter and sugar to a cream, add the egg; set on the top of boiling teakettle, or some vessel of hot water, and stir until it is like cream.

LEMON SAUCE.—One teacupful of sugar, one-half teacup of butter, one tablespoonful of flour, all well mixed together. Add also grated rind of lemon and a pint of boiling water. Boil five minutes. When ready to serve squeeze into sauce juice of one lemon.

FROZEN CURRANTS.—Mash a quart of red currants, add two pounds of sugar, the juice of three oranges and one lemon, let stand one hour, add a quart of water, stir until the sugar is dissolved, turn in the freezer and freeze.

RIPE CURRANTS.—Select large clusters of cherries, rinse them by dipping in and out of cold water, then place on a seive to drain. Amonize on a glass dish. Sprinkle with powdered sugar, sit on ice; serve in small saucers around a little pyramid of sugar.

STEWED GOOSEBERRIES.—Stem and top one quart of gooseberries; put them in a porcelain kettle; add one pint of boiling water; cover the kettle close and stew ten minutes. Add one pound of sugar, stand on the back of the stove where it is not too hot for fifteen minutes.

CURRANTS AND RASPBERRIES (for tea or lunch)—To every quart of large, red raspberries allow a pint of ripe currants and a pound of sugar. Put on a preserve kettle, bring to a boil, dish and set in the ice—the juice should jelly.

TOMATO WINE [By request.]—To one gallon of juice add three pounds of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of yeast. Let it ferment for a few days, then strain carefully, bung up close and bottle in about six weeks.

GRATED CORN SAUTED—Mix grated corn with salt and pepper. Saute in a little hot butter.

STRAWBERRY CREAM.—Soak one-half box gelatine in one-half cup of cold water. Dissolve in one-half cup of boiling water, then strain. Mash one-quart of strawberries, add a cup of sugar and rub through a sieve. Now add the gelatine water and stir until thick. Then add a pint of cream whipped. The juice of half a lemon is an improvement. This cream should be allowed to cool thoroughly, when it will be like a fine sponge in texture and of a beautiful pink color.

STRAWBERRY SPONGE.—Cover half a box of gelatine with half a cupful of cold water, and soak for thirty minutes; then pour over it half a pint of boiling water, add one cupful of sugar, and stir until dissolved; add one pint of the strawberry juice, and then strain into a tin basin; put this basin into a pan of cracked ice to stand until cold and thick, stirring occasionally. Then beat to a stiff froth, add the well beaten whites of the eggs, and beat until smooth; turn into a fancy pudding mold to harden.

TOMATOES WITH MILK GRAVY.—Scald some fine tomatoes and remove the skins; put them in a dish and sprinkle over them some pepper, salt and bits of butter; let them cook on top of the stove for fifteen or twenty minutes, take them off and turn them, dredge with flour, add some more butter and milk enough to make a gravy, also a slight pinch of soda, set them back on the stove and let scald for ten minutes.

CARRAWAY SHORTBREAD.—Beat half a pound of butter to a cream, stir in half a pound of fine sugar, half an ounce of carraway seeds, one ounce of blanched almonds, and enough flour to form a stiff paste. Roll out, cut into shapes, put a strip of candied lemon peel on each, and bake quickly on buttered paper.

CHERRY PUDDING.—Secure a cup of sour cream for this pudding and a generous pint of sweet milk, two large cups brimming full. Stir a quarter of a teaspoonful of soda into the milk, add two cups of flour in which two teaspoonfuls of baking powder have been mixed, add two eggs, lightly beaten, without separating, half a teaspoonful of salt, the sour cream and another scant cup of flour. Beat the batter vigorously, and when it is full of blisters add a pint of unstoned cherries. Steam the pudding for three-quarters of an hour, and serve it with foaming sauce. Use a steamer that is larger than the amount of batter to give the pudding room to rise. It may also be baked in a round tin pan in a moderate oven.

FOR THE WEEKLY BRUSHING OF COTTAGE MATTINGS.—After the dust is removed, pass a scouring cloth, wet with salt, over the most used breadths. It preserves the color. Most people do this only once a year, but there is no reason why the inexpensive salt should not be used oftener as a scourer. A long-handled brush sweeps closer than a broom on mattings.

TO SOFTEN A WATER-PROOF CLOAK—place it before the fire, instead of letting it dry cold, when wet. It will again become quite soft and pliable after a thorough heating. It is only the cheap water-proofs that grow so hard, but this process keeps them in good order until wet again, when the same process should be repeated, holding every part in turn to the kitchen fire.

An Only Daughter Cured of Consumption.

When death was hourly expected from Consumption, all remedies having failed and Dr. H. James was experimenting, he accidentally made a preparation of Indian Hemp, which cured his only child, and now gives this recipe free on receipt of two stamps to pay expenses. Hemp also cures night sweats, nausea at the stomach, and will break a fresh cold in twenty-four hours. Address Craddock & Co., 1032 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa., naming this paper.

Poet Tennyson has given his autograph to only 500 people since he became famous. He has had at least 100,000 applications.

Thousands of people have found in Hood's Sarsaparilla a positive cure for rheumatism. This medicine, by its purifying action, neutralizes the acidity of the blood, which is the cause of the disease, and also builds up and strengthens the whole body. Give it a trial.

Wheat bran fed to cows produces a good flow of milk, but does not make butter.

J. S. PARKER, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the $100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

St. Louis is the terminus of twenty-seven railroads.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is better and cheaper than any other, at double the price. Ask your dealer for it, and take no other.

Slippers are now made of gray undressed kid, which is bought from the glover and made up by the shoemaker.

Six Novels Free, sent by Cragin & Co., Phila., Pa., to any one in U. S. or Canada, post paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins's Electrical Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. This soap for sale by all grocers.

Montana is the only one of the new States without a dollar of indebtedness.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

Early hatched chickens bring the best prices, and bring in money at a time when you need it.

Afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

A milch cow should have all the feed she can digest and assimilate.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

A cow is very much like a barrel or a pantry; you must first put in something before you can take something out.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

"A good book is a good friend."

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
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Ely's Cream Balm
Is worth $1000 to any
Man, Woman or Child
SUFFERING FROM
CATARRH.
Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY,
BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Bilious and Nervous Disorders.
"Worth a Guinea a Box" but sold
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BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Spool Holder
NEW PATENT. Saves time and trouble. An indispensable article for every household. No lady should be without it.
Samples can be seen at this office.

DETECTIVES
Wanted in every County. Shrewd men to act under instructions in our Secret Service. Experience not necessary. Particulars free. Grannan Detective Bureau Co. 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C.
Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau.
3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

WANTED A CANVASSER for this town and vicinity. Something sure to take. Write for full particulars to MRS. S. D. ARMBRUSTER, Philadelphia, Woman's Exchange, 19 S. 13th Street.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief Price 25 cts. ASTHMA. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

Insect Superstition.

Insect superstition is very ancient. The Koran says all flies shall perish save one—the bee fly. It is regarded as a death warning in Germany to hear a cricket's cry. The Tapuya Indians in South America say the devil assumes the form of a fly. Rain is, in some parts of the country, expected to follow unusually loud chirping of crickets. Flies are regarded as furnishing prognostications of the weather, and even of other events. Spaniards in the sixteenth century believed that spiders indicated gold when they were found in abundance. Although a sacred insect among the Egyptians, the beetle received but little notice in folk-lore. It is unlucky in England to kill one. In Germany it is said to indicate good luck to have a spider spin his web downward to you, but bad luck when he rises toward you. The grasshopper is a sufficiently unwelcome visitant of himself in this country, but in Germany his presence is further said to announce strange guests. A Welsh tradition says, bees came from Paradise, leaving the garden when man fell, but with God's blessing, so that wax is necessary in the celebration of mass. The ancients generally maintained that there was a close connection between bees and the soul. Porphyry speaks of 'those souls which the ancients call bees.' It is said that upon the backs of the seven-year locusts there sometimes appear marks like a letter of the alphabet. When this looks like a W it is thought that war is imminent. German tribes regard stag beetles as diabolic, and all beetles are detested in Ireland, more especially a bronze variety known as 'goldie.' It is also believed that to see a beetle will bring on rain the next day.

LIGHT CAKE.—Half-cup of butter, half-cup of sugar, three eggs, beaten separately, one cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted through the flour.

Plaids are so delicate now that stout figures can wear them.

Yellow fans in satin, silk, gauze, paper or feather are a novelty.

Kerosene poured on red flannel and bound on the throat will greatly ease a sore throat. It will also heal cuts and cure chilblains.

Other Things Besides Soap.

MARY W. EARLY.

While soap is the most widely-used of all cleansing applications, there are others more potent and more penetrating in their effects.—for instance, extract of lye, dissolved in hot water. This should be used with caution, however, as the hand would be much hurt or perhaps even excoriated by coming in immediate contact with the lye. If you have a greasy kitchen-table, or a very greasy floor, nothing can so effectually cleanse them as a little concentrated lye, dissolved in hot water, and rubbed on with a mop, or floor-brush. Dissolved lye will also clean stained marble slabs in the nicest manner. I have seen it successfully applied to washstand, bureau, and sideboard slabs that had become badly discolored. When you are going to make a pot of soap, it is a good plan to take out a little of the dissolved lye before you add the grease for the soap, or it would be well to keep a box of lye, broken up into lumps, expressly for scouring purposes, and dissolve some of these lumps whenever you wish to scour something unusually dirty or greasy. Dripped lye would also answer a good purpose for scouring, and would not be so stinging to the hands as the concentrated. Any old-fashioned country housekeeper, or negro "mammy," knows how to prepare dripped lye.

Ammonia is one of the most powerful and valuable of all cleansing applications, and it is susceptible of an astonishing variety of uses. In the first place it is a very valuable adjunct to the toilet. A spoonful or two poured into the bath renders it much more refreshing as well as more cleansing. It is especially nice for washing the hair, serving to cleanse the scalp thoroughly of dust and dandruff. Nothing cleans hair brushes half so nicely as ammonia. Add a few drops to a basin of water, wash your brushes in this water, and they will come out as clean as when they first left the druggist's glass case. A teaspoonful of ammonia added to a quart of hot water and soapsuds will have a very cleansing and brightening effect on your silver, and will also wash your mirrors and windows in the nicest manner. There is still another use, and a valuable one for the ammoniated water after you have finished using it for bathing, or other cleaning purpose, after it has gotten cool, pour it over your roses or geraniums and it will stimulate them into fresh beauty and vigor. Again, in cleansing woolen clothes, wiping over old black silk, or removing stains, I find ammonia of great value. Altogether, there are few things more serviceable to a housekeeper. Keep two bottles of it on hand, one of a refined grade to use in sickness,—as for nausea, faintness, headache, etc.,—and a bottle of a coarser kind for cleansing purposes.

Salt is cleansing for some purposes for instance, it will remove the spots produced on silver spoons by eggs, and the gray streaks that come on white china from long or careless usage. Rotted wood-earth cleans knives nicely especially if it be rubbed on with a piece of raw potato. A piece of coarse sand-paper, is also excellent for cleaning knives.

Kerosene oil, among other valuable properties, possesses that of cleansing. If you have a smeary table, I know of nothing that will clean it so nicely as kerosene, and you may afterwards give it a gloss by an application of linseed oil and spirits of turpentine, mixed in equal proportions. Nothing cleans a sewing-machine as nicely as kerosene oil. Every now and then, a woman ought to take her machine to pieces, or get her husband to do so for her—clean it thoroughly with kerosene, and then give it a good lubricating with machine oil.

A Real Panacea,

or cure for all diseases flesh is heir to, is the one able to purify the blood by removing congestion of the liver, kidneys, bowels, skin and lungs, so that nature may resume healthy action. There is no mystery or secret about it and the old fathers who were skilled in the medical properties of herbs knew more about natures methods than we do now when they compounded the great universal blood purifier, known as the St. Bernard Vegetable Pill. The component parts of which have been recognized by all schools of medicine from Galen down. A sample of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills will be sent *free* to all applicants. Address, St. Bernard, Box 2416, New York.

Cottonseed meal is a good cow feed, but it must be carefully fed or it will injure the flavor of the butter.

Health and Strength

Soon replace weakness and languor, if that reliable medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, is fairly and faithfully tried. It is the best medicine to keep the blood pure and to expel the germs of scrofula, salt rheum, and other poisons which cause so much suffering, and sooner or later undermine the general health. By its peculiar curative power, Hood's Sarsaparilla strengthens the system while it eradicates disease.

"I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine for women or anyone who has bad blood." JENNIE E. SMITH, East Broad Top, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.

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TO WHAT

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FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

BIG G
Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.
Prepared only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
Trade Mark. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

PENSIONS The great Pension Bill has passed. Soldiers, their widows, mothers and fathers are entitled to $12 a month. Fee $10 when you get your money. Blanks free. JOSEPH H. HUNTER, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

SOUTHERN IMMIGRATION BUREAU, Raleigh, N. C., furnishes information about the South. Maps and pamphlets furnished free of charge.

PENSIONS Write us for new laws. Sent free. Deserters relieved. Success or no fee. 25 yrs. experience. A. W. McCormick & Sons, Washington, D. C., & Cincinnati, O.

Before you buy anything ask two questions:
Do I really want it?
Can I do without it?
HONESTLY ANSWERED,

these questions may make you rich
but they will never prevent you from
buying SAPOLIO

Its uses are many and so are its friends; for where it is once used it is always used. To clean house without it is sheer folly, since it does the work twice as fast and twice as well.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF
THAT CAN BE RELIED ON
BE UP TO THE MARK
Not to Split!
Not to Discolor!
BEARS THIS MARK.
TRADE CELLULOID MARK.
NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.
THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, JULY 10.

WHERE IS THE RACKET?

Is a question often asked by persons not acquainted in Bellefonte. Do you come via. L. & I., B. E. V., or B. R. Railroads, go up High Street about 2½ squares to the Diamond; turn to the *left*; pass 1st Nat. Bank, Montgomery's Clothing House, Erhard & Co., grocers, and next you find "The Racket," being the middle room of Crider's Exchange the largest and most noticable building in the town. If you can't find it ask the first boy you come to, they are our especial friends, they say, "There is no flies on The Racket."

And they know.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEN SPIGELMYET, Jr.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Light and heavy flynets from $1.60 up.—Boozer Bros.

——Men wanted to work in the woods, Apply to D. B. Brisbin, Centre Hall.

——The apple crop in our county, like in some others, will amount to about nix.

——Mr. John Wagner, of near Tusseyville, has been quite ill for the past three weeks.

——Our farmers are in the midst of harvest, and the wheat crop will be an average good one.

——In hot weather is a good time to turn up the roots of the Canada thistle, and have 'em sun killed.

——There is complaint by some farmers of the grasshopper crop being a little more plentiful than useful.

M'Clain Bro's new steam sawmill will be located on Dr. Jacob's lot about 100 yards below the reservoir.

——The Presbyterian church at Spring Mills is being frescoed. D. F. Luse, of our town is the artist, and will make a handsome job of it.

——The population of Bellefonte is estimated at 4,075. We have doubts that it will reach that, altho some of the Bellefonte papers claim it will be 5000.

——Mr. Baskerville, recently called to be pastor of the Presbyterian congregation here, will preach next Sabbath 13, at Spring Mills in the morning, and at Centre Hall at 2.30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

——Supervisor Wadlin, of the census bureau, gives, as an official estimate of Boston's population, 437,242. The figures of the census of 1880 were 362,369. That's just a leedle better than Centre Hall—which counts up 500,

— A joint campmeeting of the Methodist and Evangelical denominations, we are informed, will be held in Danberman's woods, near the railroad, at Cave station, in a few weeks. This will be about three miles east of Centre Hall.

——Mrs. Julian Fleming and Mrs. George Nearhood, and Thomas Sankey, of whose sickness we made mention in a former issue, are still confined to their beds, with little improvement in the condition of any of them,

——The "glorious Fourth" passed off quietly in our town, save the fire-cracker racket by the juveniles in the morning and firing of anvils; the same was repeated by the youngsters in the evening, with the addition of a sort of calithumpian band, which made noise enough, for the serenade of a half dozen weddings. In no part of the county was there any celebration. Many parties from here, Bellefonte, and other points, spent the day at the cave.

——There is considerable complaint of petty thefts that are being committed in town at night. The articles stolen are mainly provisions, poultry and feed, much to the annoyance of the good women of the town who give the preparation of some of these their attention mostly, and to find some sneaking, cowardly, mean thief has been prowling about the premises at night, and at one haul deprives them of the fruit of their labors. The party or parties who are guilty of these thefts must be mean, indeed, to steal such things provided for with much labor and care by some of the good women to supply the tables of their respective families and then find a mean, sneaking prowling thief at night has appropriated to himself the fruit of their care and labor. Lynching is too good for such subjects, and how to rid the neighborhood of them is a matter of debate with many of our citizens. We hope the shot-gun or law will soon get in its work here.

Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of marriage licenses granted during the past week.

John F. Holt and Mollie A. Frederick, both of Unionville.

E. T. Young and Mary Fry, both of Bellefonte.

T. J. Leighty, of Rebersburg, and Lizzie Hazel, of Madisonburg.

James Hale and Catharine Smith both of Benner township.

E. C. Strohm and Katie Gingerich, both of Zion.

Henry Kline and Bertha Miller, both of Spring township.

S. H. Meyer and Ella Smith, both of Centre Hall.

Rudolph Pletcher, of Howard township and Leah S. Hall, of Howard borough.

Kill the Canada Thistle.

The following abstract from act of assembly should be read and borne in mind: "It shall be the duty of land owners to prevent Canada thistles from going to seed, and the seed of the same from ripening. Penalty for neglect a fine of $15, one half to the County Treasurer, and the other to the proceeding informer. Parties (*i. e.* neighbors) aggrieved may give five days notice, and on continued neglect it shall be lawful for the former to enter the premises and cut down the said thistles, or hire others to do so, and such aggrieved person so doing may sue and recover from the landholders $2 per diem for so doing."

Married Fifty Years.

At Howard, Bernard Lauth, the iron manufacturer, and his wife celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage on Tuesday morning. High Mass was said by Father Farren, of Cambria City, and the benediction was given by Bishop McGovern, of Harrisburg. Then an elaborate dinner was served, and to the toast. "Matrimony," Bishop McGovern responded Ex-Governor Curtin answering to the query, "Is Marriage a Failure?" Only relatives and immediate friends were present, but they numbered over a hundred.

Death of Mrs. Oscar Stover.

On Tuesday evening last, after a long and lingering illness of many weeks, the death of Mrs. Jennie, wife of Mr. Oscar Stover, occurred at her home near Boalsburg, she was the daughter of Mr. David Rhinesmith, of Bellefonte, she leaves a husband and three small children. The funeral took place on Friday last, interment being made in the Boalsburg cemetery, Rev. Black officiating. Her age was about 31 years. She is the second daughter of Mr. Rhinesmith's that died within three weeks.

Our Crops.

The crops in our county, on an average, are fair. The hay crop is large and was gathered in in good condition. The wheat crop is not quite as large as last year, the heads being shorter than usual, but the quality will be good.

Oats and barley will not be as large a yield as last year, the blight having affected both, yet some think there are possibilities of recovery.

Potatoes and corn look promising. Fruit will be scarce. Apples will be few. Berries are not plenty. Blackberries and the late huckleberries may yield well.

Lumber Operation.

Jas. A. M'Clain and Bro. have purchased 500 acres of timber land on the mountain facing Centre Hall, from Gordons, and will at once put a steam sawmill at the north end of town, near the water works, and begin the manufacture of lumber. The Walker Brothers, of Milesburg, will manage the operation and employ about 25 hands, with headquarters at Centre Hall. The mill will be entirely new, and is already in course of erection.

Dress Cutting School.

With Newton's improved French and tailor system of dress cutting, we teach curves that no others can, every form can be fitted with equal ease and exactness by this system. No refitting done, time not limited for those learning, instructions given until the work is thoroughly understood. Ladies are requested to call and see the work.

MARY E. THOMPSON, Spring Mills.
LIZZIE FLEMING, Lemont.
Agents and teachers.

A Young Man Bled to Death.

A young man by the name of Lutz, living near Fillmore, met with a fatal accident on Saturday afternoon, June 28. While loading hay in a mow he was struck in the leg by one of the sharp prongs of a patent hay fork, the femoral artery being severed. As no physicians were near and those around were ignorant of what to do, Lutz bled to death.

Badly Burned.

On the evening of the 3rd while assisting in ushering in the 4th Bert Shimp was badly burned by a premature explosion of a small cannon he was assisting in the firing and was touching it off, when it exploded in his face, burning him severely and filling his entire face with powder, his eyes narrowly escaping injury.

Large Sarpint.

Frank Bradford, r r agent at Paddy Mt., caught a black snake down in his kingdom, which measures 4 feet 8 in. in length. The snake was sent up here to Mr. Katherman, who has it alive in a large railroad lantern at the station,

Local Briefs

——Light and heavy flynets from $1.60 up.—Boozer Bros.

——Monday was a scorcher from early morn to starlight.

——Flynets, any quality and price at Boozer Bros.

——Men wanted to work in the woods. Apply to D. B. Brisbin, Centre Hall.

—Centre Hall had as large a representation at Scranton as Bellefonte—six a piece.

——Mrs. Anna Hubler, widow of John Hubler, of Miles township, died on 28 ult., aged 74 years.

——The second term of Zion's Normal Institute will open July 14, under the tutorship of S. H. Ditzel.

— C. E. Limbert, of Madisonburg, has returned home a graduate from Franklin and Marshall College.

——Lewins makes suits to order, parties can select their own goods from samples. Satisfaction guaranteed in all respects, and at prices 25 per cent lower than elsewhere.

——We regret to learn of the death of Clara, a daughter of John Reifsnyder, esq, of Millheim, on 28 ult. She had an attack of la grippe, last winter, which induced typhoid fever. Her age was 25 years.

——Lewins is putting out new suits like hot cakes. Everybody wants them because they are so cheap and well made out of the best goods. He takes your measure and will make a suit to order if desired.

——C. K. Sober, the famous crack shot, of Centre county, gave a grand exhibition of his skill at Williamsport July 4 He could show the Williamsporters astonishing feats in marksmanship, no doubt. We would set him up against any man in the country.

——Lewins is piling up spring clothing, all new stock, for men and boys. He has the largest and best assortment in Bellefonte and at prices that none can compete. Suits made to order, by one of best tailors in the state and perfect fits guaranteed.

——Tuesday, like Monday, was very warm, only there was a brisk wind agoing to alleviate the oppressiveness of the heat somewhat. Mercury was 94 in the shade. The thunder shower Tuesday night, was quite welcome and needed for corn and potatoes.

——Have you been to A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block? Never miss going there when at Bellefonte, he always has something new and offers none but genuine goods, which he warrants. For low prices in boots and shoes Mingle's is the place.

——Prof. Bartol, one of the Faculty of Bucknell University, accompanied by his daughter, gave our sanctum a pleasant call. The Prof., some 20 years ago, taught the grammar school at this place. He is on his summer vacation, and journeying with his family by carriage to his former home in Huntingdon county,

——John Engle, who died at his home in Greene township, Thursday, June 15, was 90 years old; had voted for 16 Democratic candidates for President; was the father of ten children, had been a citizen of Sugar Valley 50 years, and was never involved in a law-suit during all his life. says the Loganton Journal.

——Musser's new shoe store, in the Brockerhoff House row, is now open and ready for the patronage of the public, which they flatter themselves they can suit as to prices, style and quality of goods, having unpacked the finest and best assortment of boots, shoes, gaiters, &c., ever seen in this county. Call and see them—buy or not.

——Rev. Baskerville, the new Presbyterian minister of this charge, will make Centre Hall his home with his family. He comes from Nebraska, and our Presbyterian brethren, no doubt have secured a pastor with whom they will be pleased as a minister as well as with his genial qualities.

— Ira Barger, while on his return home to Spring Mills, last Saturday, from Havice valley where he is building a barn, heard a rattler in the brush along the road, which coiled for a fight as he approached the reptile. Ira threw a huge stone on the pile of serpent and that finished it. The snake must have been a monster, it sported 18 rattles and was about four feet in length. He tells us rattlers are numerous in that section this year.

——The Lock Haven Express says: A gentleman from Sugar Valley who was in the city yesterday states that Mr. John Wirt, the old gentleman who wandered from his house and was lost in the woods was found in the woods quite a distance from his house. Searching parties were organized to look for him, and when found he had been in the woods ten days and was very weak. During all that time he had subsisted solely upon one small loaf of bread, which he took with him when he left.

——We copy the following from the *Brown County World*, published at Hiawatha, Kansas: Next week Mr. Will Hoffer, of Atchison, will commence work as an editorial assistant on the World. Besides being a very able newspaper worker he is a good young man and is superintendent of one of the largest Sunday schools in Atchison, that of the Lutheran church. Will is a Centre Hall boy, a son of George Hoffer, formerly of this place. We are pleased to see he is getting up.

Personal.

C. M. Bower, wife and son John were visitors at this place last week.

Candidate for Sheriff Butler, of Milesburg, gave us a call on Monday last.

Misses Gertie and Lottie Spigelmyer, of Bellefonte, spent the 4th in this place with friends.

Miss Emma Arnold, of Freeburg, Pa, is the guest of D. G. Meyer and family this week.

Chris Murray, a student at Franklin and Marshall college, is home on his college vacation.

Misses Lillie Fisher and Emma Kuhn, of Boalsburg, were guests of friends in this place this week.

Dr. Hosterman and family will spend the week in Brush valley with relatives, leaving on Monday morning.

Misses Hamlin and Mowery, of Greenville, Pa., two interesting and vivacious young ladies, are visiting at the residence of Rev. Isenberg.

Miss Blanche Heckman, formerly of this place, but now of Sinnemahony, Pa. visited friends in this place a week or more, returning to her home on Friday evening last.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson Moore on Wednesday afternoon took their departure for their western home at Missoula, Montana. On their way out they will stop off and visit the various cities along the route.

Williamsgrove.

The Harrisburg Patriot thinks it is a political trick to give the Democrats the opening day for Pattison, while Delamas is to have the next day. "Opening day," of course, does not have near so many people, and as it was said Pattison was the granger choice, it looks a little queer that he should have the poorest day to get acquainted with them. Secretary Thomas is for corporation Delamater and his Farmer's Friend lauds the Delamater platform, while granger Piolett sings high tariff tax for the farmer. If grangers don't look out they may be sold out, by some of the shams at the head of the organization.

If Pattison is the farmers' man he should have the best day at the farmers' gathering at Williamsgrove.

Some think there is a bad smell about Piolett, Thomas & Co., and that they are in the market. Grangers, see that you are not betrayed, by fellows ready to jump from one party into another for an office.

Chemist's Idea of Work.

We have heard a great deal of the superior excellence of Speer's N. J. Wine, and of its being adopted in European hospitals in preference to their own wines. The most scientific men of this country and liquor-assayers appointed by state government, pronounce it a most valuable article for sickness. We cannot write more on this subject, but publish the following card, which speaks for itself:

PORTLAND, FEB 1.

The undersigned, having become practically acquainted with the Wine produced by Alfred Speer of New Jersey, would say that he considers it a superior article, and far preferable to the quality of port wine generally furnished in this market.

H. T. CUMMINGS, M. D.
Chemist to the State of Maine.

Scribner's Magazine for July begins the eighth volume of that periodical, which promises to contain many features of remarkable interest. This issue is especially well suited to the season—containing articles on Surf-bathing, the building of Birdsnests, and on Suburban Houses—all of them elaborately illustrated. Robert Louis Stevenson sends a poem from an obscure island in Polynesia; a prominent physician of New Orleans tells of a voyage which he took in a slaver, many years ago; the editor of the *Evening Post* discusses the citizen's rights to his own reputation, and there his rights of entertaining fiction in the section instalment of the striking anonymous serial, "Jerry," the short story by the author of "Expiration," and the conclusion of Harold Frederic's successful historical novel, which has been so widely noticed during the year.

Harvest Home Gathering.

There will be a Harvest Home gathering at George Meiss' store, at Tusseyville on Saturday evening, July 19. Music will be furnished by the Tusseyville band.

Found.

A pocket book between J. F. Musser's and John Rossman's, 2 miles north of Penn Cave, on road, on June 30. Owner will prove property and pay notice.

J. F. MUSSER.

The REPORTER one year, the Weekly World three months, and a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, bound in calf or half morocco, all for $4,20.

Don't miss this grand offer.

——Boozer Bros. have received a large lot of flynets light and heavy.

——The elegant new shoe store, of M Gillam, in the Crider Block, Bellefonte should be visited to see his stock and variety of boots and shoes for all age and sexes.

Married.

RISHEL—MEYER.—On June 10th, by Rev. Geo. E. Adams, at the Reformed parsonage in Aaronsburg, John H. Rishel, of Spring Mills, and Miss Tammie E., daughter of Geo. Meyer, of Coburn.

Judge Orvis' Speech.

The following is judge Orvis' speech in the Scranton convention, nominating Wallace for governor:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION: I am not imbued with any superhuman powers and capacities I cannot scent the violet, paint the lily or gild refined gold. I cannot eulogize a man, the mention of whose name brings to the mind of every one the record of his private and public life, which of itself is the greatest eulogy that can be pronounced upon any citizen of this commonwealth, a man who having served twenty-three years in the highest branch of our state and national legislatures, impressed himself upon the legislation of the state and nation to greater extent and to better purpose than any other man in this generation, and who during a whole generation of time never supported one questionable measure nor cast one suspicious vote. I will therefore content myself with naming to this convention the man who should and will be the next Governor, Hon. William A. Wallace, of Clearfield.

Judge Orvis' speech was greeted with rounds of applause.

Sullivan County Lakes.

On my way to Lewis' Lake first a very lage tannery in Muncy Valley is passed. Next we are on a mountain at a factory where eight different kinds of acid is made out of wood by as many different processes from the same wood. Next is a factory making oil of black birch, used in coloring clothing; an essence comes out the color of milk; this is a healthy drink. Then comes Hunters Lake. This lake is 1½ miles long and ¾ mile wide, 68 feet deep above the narrows; it has lots of fish, pike, perch, and sun fish, some call them Chinas. The color of the water is like weak lye, like Sinking Creek water in the Bear meadows of Centre county. Heads in the north west; its outlet southeast, is 840 feet higher than Muncy valley at railroad station, and 1900 feet above sea level; has a solid bottom. Its springs are in the bottom of it. The stream which comes out of it is called Hunters Delight; has trout in it. A plant or stem grows from the bottom, when it reaches the surface of water has two leaves oval shaped, full of creases; if held toward the sun the creases look like silver; no two creases alike, has a yellow flower. Next comes Lewis' Lake. It derived its name from an Englishman by name of Lewis. He put up glass works and manufactured glass; these are all torn away; no intoxicating liquors are allowed sold there by the will of Lewis. This lake is 1¾ mile long, ¾ of a mile wide and 65 feet deep, clear water and solid bottom; inlet northeast and outlet southwest; has trout and black bass. 2 miles below it has two falls—Rainbow Falls is on Rusty Run; the fall is 20 feet. When the sun is shining rainbows can be seen in the falling water. In another direction two miles are two falls on Double Run, 30 feet high. A sulphur spring is also here. Three miles from this is what is called the End of the World—a stone is started and for some time after the noise of the stone can be heard. Lewis Lake is also fed by springs in its bottom. No fishing in this lake until 1892.

H. FRY,
121 Edwin st., Williamsport.

Aaronsburg.

The band lost three of its members but the places were at once filled.

H. H. Yearick and family, from Philadelphia, are here on a six weeks vacation.

Frank Dunkle who left town eight years ago, was back to pay his parents a few days visit. He came here from Mobile, Alabama,

The prospects are that Rev. Wolf, who preached trial sermons in the Lutheran churches of this charge, will receive a call from this people.

Rev. Elias Stambach, at this time is quite ill and confined to his bed. He has been in bad health since last winter and does not expect to get well.

Jacob Rupp, a brother of Geo, Rupp, who left this valley forty-three years ago and settled in Indiana county, Pa. is now here for the first time since he went away,

While on his way to Harrisburg, Rev. Deitzler was so fortunate as to sell his horses, carriage and harness, to a man in Liverpool, for $150 dollars more than he was offered at the sale. He made the rest of the journey by railroad.

Rev. James W. Bright, Ph. D., of John Hopkins University, of Baltimore, is spending his vacation with his brother, Dr. John Bright, of Rebersburg, and is at the same time engaged in literary work. He is a young man with a bright future before him.

The school board of Haines twp., some years ago passed a resolution to furnish one school building each year with patent furniture. Last year nothing was done so this year one room in the Aaronsburg building and the Pine Creek school house will be furnished, the furniture having been ordered from Mr. Wells, an agent for an Ohio firm.

Spring Mills.

D. Luse is frescoing the Presbyterian church at this place,

Aaron Runkle, wife and child, from Kansas, are visiting at the old homestead.

Rev. Isenberg delivered an elegant sermon last Sabbath on the parable of the great draught of fishes.

Geo. Shook expects to move on the Bartges farm lately purchased at assignee sale by his brother Emanuel.

Harry From has quit the milling trade and is now a student in the station learning the mysterious click of the telegraph instrument, and the intricacies of R. R. book keeping.

Harvest hands are scarce in this vicinity, many men are away working at distant points, five or six are in Johnstown, several in Elk Co., and some at State College and others at other points.

A Japanese Student by the name of Takeo Noyo, from the Reformed College at Lancaster, has been stopping with Mrs. Runkle for the past week. He and her son James both graduated last month and both will enter the theological seminary of that institution at the opening of the fall session.

Prof. D. M. Wolf has accepted the position of assistant teacher in the Bellefonte high school made vacant by the promotion of Mr. Johnsonbaugh to the principalship. A number of citizens of this vicinity had solicited Professor Wolf to take his old place at the head of the Spring Mills schools, and finally the board of directors through one of their officers, proffered him the position, but, tis said, "The early bird catches the worm," and this was the case with the Bellefonte board of directors.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Prospects for Harvest.

Despite the fact of there having been too much rain throughout the country, the present outlook for crops is equal to that of any previous year, and when tired from severe toil and fatigue, the farmer returns to the shady trees, longs for a cool drink of water. He forgets that his life is in danger from the sudden cooling of the system. In the good old times the apple jack and pure old rye were awaiting the return home and why not now? Because you fear the impurities. Let us here say to you that you can get is as ever and at reasonable prices, by the quart or gallon at from $1.50 to $4.00 per gallon, neatly packed and shipped by express. For price list and catalogue of all kinds of liquors just write to Max Klein, 82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT constable's sale the following articles of James Lesher, Centre Hall consisting of, 2 head of mules 1—two horse wagon 109 head of chickens 2 stoves 1 sett harness 1 secretary, Lot of potatoes, lot of grain in ground together with all the defendants personal property. All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling or interfering with same,

MRS. JAMES LESHER.

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ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed at public sale, on the premises in Potter township, near Centre Hill on

o——o SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1890, o——o

At 1 o'clock, the following real estate of George W. Stiver, dec'd., late of Potter township, bounded by lands of Jas. B. Royer, John C. Bible, John M'Clintick, Josiah Neff and public road, containing

)——(23 ACRES AND 117 PERCHES,)——(

neat measure. Thereon erected a good 2 story

—— DWELLING HOUSE, LOG BARN, ——

and other necessary outbuilding. The land is in a high state of cultivation, well fenced and highly productive. An abundance of choice fruit and plenty of water.

TERMS.—⅓ in cash on confirmation of sale; ⅓ in one year, and balance in two years with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

M. L. RISHEL,
Administrator.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr, Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct31y

A Big Prize.

If you will pay the REPORTER one year in advance, and send us he name of a new subscriber with $1.50, we will send you and the new name the Pittsburg Weekly Chronicle Telegraph, one year free. The Chronicle Telegraph is a large Spage weekly paper, contains news from all over the world besides other valuable reading matter. If you wish to have the benefits of this offer, act at once, and get a large paper free, as a premium.

CAUTION.—MY WIFE, MRS. BEULAH Campbell, having left my bed and board without cause or provocation, I hereby caution anyone against selling her anything on my account, as I will not pay any bills contracted by her.

J. T. CAMPBELL.
POTTERS MILLS.

23-3

:o:

SUN Bonnets, 25c. 25 envelopes, 5c. Lancaster Ginghams, 8c. Pink and blue chambrey, sun umbrellas, fancy stick pins, hemstitched muslin, ribbons, ruchings and laces, hemstitched embroideries, full skirt width, 55c per yard, very good for the price. Dotted muslin for custains. Jap tea pots, 15c. Sewing machine oil, finest quality, 10c. 20c for an ebonized curtain pole, brass trimmed.

We have our line of black henrietta bought for fall. We bought at the old prices and accordingly can sell at our old prices which are far lower than can be had elsewhere. The quantity we sell justify us in making the above remarks.

We are agents for the world renowned Columbia bicycle.

Summer corsets.

GARMANS.

Bellefonte.

:o: